

VOL. XXIII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

J. M. HIGH & CO.,

PRICES TALK BOLDLY THIS WEEK.

DRESS GOODS.

A reduction on all classes of Dress Goods. We must clear out present stock to make room for the December shipments. A mark-down on everything.

59 pieces plaids and stripes, full 54-inch goods, reduced from \$1 to 69c a yard.

At \$1, 29 shades in a lovely Bedford Cord, truly worth \$1.25.

Our \$1.50 Bedfords, in all the leading shades; cannot be matched under \$2 in any store in Atlanta.

10 pieces Chevron Stripe Suitings, choice shading, reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.73 a yard.

Now, once more, those elegant 46-inch French Henriettas appeal to your purse; they were \$1; to go now at once, 69c a yard buys them.

Again We Offer:

2,500 yards Scotch Plaid Dress Goods at 5c a yard.

Only a few Novelty Suits left; half price will buy them; this week.

BARGAIN COUNTER!

Our reputation for giving the greatest value ever known to the trade on our bargain tables, in the old store, is too fresh in the memory of the tens of thousands of pleased customers for us to boast of our past efforts. Since opening our new place we have had no special bargain counter, but we know that the public will be benefited in its opening.

Tomorrow near the entrance of "The Dresden," accessible to any of the aisles of our store and near the elevator, we display to the public what will be hereafter our Bargain Counter.

Tomorrow it will contain remnants and short lengths of Dress Goods at a frightful discount.

SILKS.

A great reduction. Simply astounding. Unknown heretofore. Bridal Party, Evening and Reception Costumes.

\$25,000 represented in this glorious display. A perfect dream for fair women to realize. Nineteenth of the Reception and Bridal Costumes you see come from High's.

SILKS.

A Great Reduction.

63 pieces bright, lovely and beautiful 24-inch Silk Plushes, which you see elsewhere at \$2.50, now \$1.39.

SILKS.

A Great Reduction.

109 patterns excellent Black Dress Silks, in lengths just suited for a dress, at just one-half price. These patterns are the importers' samples, and the prices are correct, the styles are the latest, and, if you intend buying a fine dress of Black Silk, now is your opportunity.

SILKS.

A Great Reduction.

509 yards lovely Drapery Silks, for evening wear, in those grand nets of all part tints, which were \$2 and \$3.50, to close tomorrow at 75c yard.

SILKS.

A Great Reduction.

To close out at once, we offer 69 pieces of Party Silks, in all shades, colors and tints, at 33c.

BLACK GOODS.

A Great Reduction.

Our stock just here is simply great.

9 pieces 54-inch Black Broadcloth, \$1; worth \$1.40.

11 pieces 39-inch Black Storm Serge, 57c; worth 79c.

HOSIERY!

A Great Reduction.

150 dozen ladies' fast black, fleeced-lined Hose, Louise Hermsdorf dye, 25c.

110 dozen ladies' fast black Hose improved onyx ingrain, 33½c.

200 dozen boys' extra heavy, fast black Hose, 1x1 rib, 24c.

50 dozen gents' fast black, fleeced-lined, half Hose, 33½c.

Merino Underwear Dep't.

350 dozen men's white Merino Shirts and Drawers, a special at 50c each.

325 doz. men's natural wool Shirts and Drawers, a leader for Monday, 50c each.

175 dozen men's pure lamb's wool Shirts and Drawers. Have sold for \$1.37½, now \$1 each.

105 dozen ladies' Merino Vests and Pants, with ribbed arms and a patent garment, regular price 85c, now 50c each.

165 dozen ladies' pure Egyptian yarn, fashion cut vests, 50c each.

1 lot children's lamb's wool pants and drawer, assorted sizes, all for 37c, smallest size sold for 50c.

1 lot children's natural all-wool pants and drawers, assorted sizes, 39c each.

SHOES.

(Second floor. Take elevator.)

Some startling values, at away-under price.

529 pairs Bolton's celebrated hand-made French Kid Button boots for ladies' at \$2.50, reduced from \$5. The season's greatest drive.

900 pairs gents' French Kid Button and Lace Shoes offered at \$2.50, worth \$4. See them.

624 pairs misses' school Shoes grain leather, extra finish, sizes 11 to 2, at \$1.25, reduced from \$2.

419 pairs boys' extra stout and all leather Shoes, just thing he needs at \$1.50, worth \$2.25.

Muslin Underwear!

(Second Floor—Take Elevator.)

A great reduction. A grand feast for the ladies.

40 dozen very fine Knit Skirts, in black and colors, offered as a special at 75c.—Take elevator.

309 garments—Gowns, Chemise, Skirts, Drawers and Corset Covers; taken from the windows, slightly soiled. They are worth all the way from \$1.50 to \$2.60; tomorrow your pick at 90c a garment.—Take elevator.

29 dozen Black Sateen Skirts, extra long and extra value, \$1 each; ask to see them.—Take elevator.

800 pair gray and white Corsets opened Saturday; the best bargain in the south, 50c per pair; worth 89c.—Take elevator.

Wash Dress Goods.

A Great Reduction.

5,000 yards Dress Ginghams, reduced from 12½c to 10c a yard.

5 cases Fall Prints, the regular 7½c kind, now 5c a yard.

At 12½c, we offer one case Princess Suitings, the very thing for Wrappers and House Gowns. See them.

Notions.

Cheaper Than Ever.

Boston Bags, silk tops, worth \$1, at 69c each.

Ladies' Chatelaine Bags, morocco leather, oxidized chain, at 89c; worth \$1.50.

Big bottle Bay Rum, pints, at 20c.

Household Ammonia, pints, 10c bottle.

Crab-apple Blossom, 1 oz. Extract size, at 60c ounce.

Colgate's White Wing Soap, 60c dozen.

Good American Pins, at 1c paper.

Web Elastic, 3c a yard.

200 good Purses, were 50c, now to go at 25c each.

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L. SNIDER,

Jewelry,
Fancy Goods,
Art Specialties.

IMPORTATIONS FROM

Berlin, Paris, Vienna, London and other manufacturing centers, all curious and quaint, now open for Christmas-tide sale.

WE LEAD,

Others Attempt to Follow.

Gold Pens, exquisite pearl holder, 95c; Gold Ear Drops, rhinestone set, 90c; Silver Watch, \$2.75; Gold Wedding Ring, 95c; Gold Watch, \$8. Magnificent stock of Watches of the latest makes—Howard, Appleton, Tracy & Co.'s, P. S. Bartlett's, Waltham, Royal, Elgin, B. W. Raymond, G. M. Wheeler, New York Standard, Railway King, Dueber and others, together with Precious Stones, Silver and Gold Goods—on which we will closely clip prices to the retail trade. Gold Spectacles worth \$5, \$3.25; Pebble Spectacles worth \$4, our price \$2.25; Aqua Crystal Spectacles worth \$3, our price \$1.75; Crystallized Spectacles, others sell at \$2.50, our price \$1.25. Other goods from 25c up.

Experienced opticians to fit your eyes without charge.

We can afford to undersell others on these goods, which will be your gain, notwithstanding our prices are remarkable for the values to which they are applied. We will hereafter discount any prices furnished by other firms on our goods 10 per cent. Get prices elsewhere and come to Snider's, and we will back up our talk—by selling you the goods. We will send goods to any part of the continent C. O. D. for inspection and approval, provided 50c is sent us in advance to cover express charges. Full corps of capable workmen to manufacture and repair all kinds jewelry, clocks, etc. We are the people, and our prices are "out of sight."

ART POTTERY.

Royal Worcester, Doulton, Mikado, Moore's Iron Cross, etc.

ART GLASSWARE.

Soudanese, Melon, Satin, Marble, Tapestry, Gold Clouded, Polka Dot, etc.

BOHEMIAN GLASSWARE.

Crystal, Engraved, Colored and Plain Vases, Toilet Sets, Liquor Sets, Baskets, Table Glassware, etc., etc.

CARLSBAD CHINA.

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Fish Sets, Cuspidors, French China, German China in surpassing novelties for table service and boudoir decoration, Jardinieres, Vases, Oat Meal Sets, Japanese wares, Christmas and Wedding Souvenirs, unexcelled for newness of design and lowness of price. The whole covering a variety of ornamental and useful articles. Unsurpassed on the American continent.

SILVERWARE.

Rogers's Triple-plated Knives and Forks, per set, \$1.95; Rogers's Table Spoons, per set, \$2.35; Rogers's Teaspoons, per set, \$1.20; Solid Silver Table Spoons, per set \$14.35; Solid Silver Teaspoons, per set, \$5.75; Quadruple-plated Butter Dish, each \$2.25; Syrup Pitcher \$2.25. Only a few quotations from our large stock.

Dolls,

Toys,

In Endless Variety.

A visit of inspection respectfully solicited. Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

FANCY NOTIONS.

Big assortment Autograph Books, Baskets, Brass Goods, Card Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Comb and Brush Sets, Combination Cases, Cigar Cases, Dressing Cases, Glove Cases, Inkstands, Lamps, Manicure Sets, Paper Knives, Photograph Albums, Screens, Snookers' Sets, Shaving Sets, Thermometers, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Writing Tablets, Pocket Cutlery, Writing Paper, Blank Books, Pen Points, Brushes, Brackets, Dusters, Games, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Christmas Books.

Steel Knives and Forks, per pair 10c; Lemon Extractors, 15c; Monthly and Weekly Time Books, 5c; 8-inch Shears, 37c; Note Paper, quire, 3c; English Dress Pins, 1c; 3-ounce Sperm Oil, 4c; Chromes, 24c, 35c. In these goods we have a large and complete stock, and a careful examination of prices will convince all that the selections are not only of the latest and most graceful designs, but that our prices are the lowest quoted anywhere.

L. SNIDER,

84 Whitehall.

JOHN M. SMITH.

The Great-
est Excel-
lence in
CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Style,
Comfort,
Durability.

122 AND 124 WHEAT STREET.

Fine Hard Wood Mantels

Below Factory Cost.

We are still continuing the closing out sale of the Atlanta Manufacturing Co.'s stock of Hard Wood Mantels, 40 per cent below regular prices. Only fifteen of these Mantels left. Come at once if you wish a bargain in Mantels.

Hunnicut & Bellingrath Co.

American Notion Co.

LADIES' THE

We invite

your inspection

of our

KID GLOVES

That We

Warrant

and Fit.

We have just

opened many

high novelties

that cannot be

found this side

of Paris.

If you try

one pair of our

\$1.25

GLOVES,

You will never

wear any

other.

HOSIERY!

Is one of our

specialties.

We offer for

this week

1 case

Ladies'

and

Children's

HOSE,

(Heavy Ribbed, Fast

Black and Seamless)

25c.

1 case

HEAVY

WOOL

HOSE,

35c;

(Worth 50c.)

Gents' Hose,

At 15, 25 and

35c; worth one-

third more.

We excel in

Muslin

and

Merino

Underwear

Besides the

regular goods,

we keep Stutt-

garter's and

Jaeger's

Sanitary

Underwear.

We Offer,

20 PAIRS

Each,

White

and

Gray

Blankets!

At \$1, \$1.25,

\$1.50, \$2, \$3

and \$5.

Worth one-

third more.

AMERICAN NOTION CO.

T. N. WINSLOW,

28 Whitehall Street,

Phone 282.

The Strange Odds and Ends Which Are Brought Together at a Resort Where Crowns Are Plentiful.

our hotel carries your towels and sheet to the bath daily and brings them away again. They're the property of the hotel; the French government doesn't furnish these things. You meet all kinds of people at a place like this, and if you give them a chance they will submerge you under their experiences, for they're either very glad or very sorry they came, and they want to spread their feelings out and enjoy them. One of these said to me:

"It's great these baths. I didn't come here

Remarks by Bill Nye.
Large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous jokes, complete in one volume. Price 50c cents; 75c 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, a House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. 78 1na

The Factory Cologne.
dress postal card to Theo. F. Hall, chemist, wood, Ga., for a quart bottle Hall's German soap; equal Hoyt's or money refunded, for \$1.

**Who Asked for One Whether Her Husband Had Violated His Contract or Not,
Effects of Christian Civilization.**

And all Stomach Troubles
Are cured by

lood's

arsaparilla

General Wholesale Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

**NOTICE
TO CONTRACTORS.**

We will Tuesday be Manufacturing Compa Mantels, which we hav the dollar, at prices full

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HARTER'S BANK PLAN

State and National Banks Side by Side.

The Law Proposed.

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMAN'S SOLUTION

The Plan as He States It in The Forum. Likely to Provoke Discussion in Congress.

State and national banks side by side. This is the basis of the Harter plan, which has attracted so much attention.

Hon. Michael D. Harter, a democratic congressman from Ohio, and by profession, a banker and manufacturer, has evolved a plan for a permanent bank system, the details of which he has been perfecting for twelve years. It is a combination of the national banking system with the old state banks, under stricter regulation. Both systems are modified, and the range of securities is extended to include much state, county, city and railroad bonds as come up to a prescribed high standard.

Since its publication in the October Forum, Mr. Harter's plan has attracted a great deal of attention. He gives it in the form of a bill he proposes to introduce in the house of representatives, and as it is a matter that will be discussed and voted on in congress, the people will be glad to know its provision beforehand, in order that they may let their representatives know what they think of the proposed measure.

The discussion of currency questions on the rostrum, in the press and in the magazines during the past two years has not been for nothing. The national banking system was rapidly approaching the end fixed by redemption of bonds and something had to be devised to take its place. The agitation has grown out of the desire that the new system shall be one that the one that is going out, and that the inequalities of the present system shall be left out of the one which shall be adopted.

The farmers are not the only people who have considered the question. Business men have been thinking it over, and one of them who has many years of experience as a banker brings forward this plan for a combination of state and national banks. It is given somewhat in detail, for the subject is going to be discussed everywhere when it comes up in congress.

The plan will be scrutinized by experts, whose opinions will reach the public in due time. At the outset, it is unnecessary to go into a discussion of it, but aside from one serious objection, it appears to have merit, and may contain the germ of the solution which congress will give to this much-mooted problem. The objectionable feature referred to is the undue influence over the currency which is given by this plan to the speculators on the stock exchange. Whatever bonds they list will have the advantage and securities that refuse to list will not be considered good. There are many safeguards which will no doubt have the desired effect.

The plan as it will be submitted. Here is Mr. Harter's plan as it appeared in The Forum, interlined with his notes in smaller type:

The basis we start with is the national banking system as it exists, and only the changes described are proposed. The rest of the present law would remain intact.

1. The list of bonds acceptable as security for circulating notes should be enlarged so as to include state, county, city and railroad bonds under the following rules:

Street railroad bonds are excluded, because their franchises are usually of short duration; and bonds secured by mortgage upon farms and other real estate have always proved inferior and usually unsafe security for bank notes.

(a) All bonds thus rendered available must be registered, and the principal and interest must be payable in full of the present standard of weight and fineness.

There are enough bonds of this kind now in existence and available to increase the bank-note circulation several hundred millions; and most bonds issued hereafter would naturally be registered, and put into gold.

(b) All such bonds must have been listed for at least five years prior to their deposit as security for circulation, upon at least one stock exchange located in some city in the United States having a population of 500,000 or more.

(c) No bond which has ever been in default for non-payment of interest, or which has sold on any stock exchange below par within five years, or which has sold on any stock exchange at less than a premium of 5 per cent above par within three years of its proposed deposit as security for circulation, shall be accepted under this law.

The result of this would probably be that the bonds deposited as security for circulation would have an average market value of 105 per cent, which would make them today a very much better security for bank-note circulation than United States bonds were in 1863.

(d) No state bond representing a per capita debt of over two dollars for each of its citizens, no county bond representing a per capita debt of over four dollars, and no city bond representing a per capita debt of over eight dollars, shall be accepted as security for bank notes.

The object of this is to discourage, rather than encourage, the increase of state, county and city debts—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

(e) All railroad bonds deposited must be secured by mortgage, and none shall be of the form known as trust or debenture bonds.

(f) No bank shall have more than 20 per cent of its bonds on deposit of the issue of any one state, county or city or railroad.

This provision is intended to protect the banks from loss, but is of course not needed for the security of the government or the noteholder.

(g) Whenever any bond upon deposit under this law shall sell, upon any stock exchange upon which it is listed, for a period of thirty days at an average price of less than 105, the comptroller of the currency shall require it to be replaced by a bond fully meeting the requirements of this law.

(h) Whenever a railroad which was paying dividends at the time its bonds were accepted as security for the circulating notes of any bank, ceases to pay regular dividends, the comptroller of the currency shall require the said bank to substitute other bonds of the character called for by this law.

2. Any president, vice president, manager, secretary, treasurer, auditor, or other officer of any interstate railroad (any of whose bonds are on deposit under this law) who shall knowingly issue or permit to be issued any false statement of its earnings, losses, or condition of said railroad, shall be considered guilty of a felony, and be subject to trial in any court of the United States, and if found guilty shall be sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for a term not less than ten nor more than twenty years, and may be fined in addition, at the discretion of the court, in any sum not exceeding \$100,000.

The advantages of this portion of the law, which is a pity we are compelled to limit to interstate roads, will not be confined to the banking system, but will give a protection to the general public, which has long been needed, and which will tend to give far greater stability to American railway investments.

3. In lieu of all other United States taxes, each bank shall pay in the usual manner a semi-annual tax of 1 per cent (2 per cent per annum) upon the average amount of its notes in circulation.

This will produce a large revenue for the government, and will tend to prevent the creation of new forms of taxation, which will be required to meet its present extraordinary expenditures. When money on call falls to 1/2 per cent or even to 1/4 per cent per annum, it is not surprising that the eastern banks to deposit lawful money at Washington for the redemption of their notes, and thus import an element of elasticity to the general circulation. Experience may prove that this tax can be still further increased, adding to the income of the treasury, and giving still greater flexibility to the volume of paper money.

4. The present United States law upon the circulating notes of state banks shall cease, provided such notes are cured in

GERMAN LOAN UNIONS

How the Peasant Farmers Were Released from the Usurer.

IT IS LIKE THE PUTNAM COUNTY PLAN.

Credit Without Property, and Loans Without Collateral—Human Nature Insured to Keep Faith.

What the farmers of Putnam county did on a small scale by cross endorsements for each other, the Raiffeisen Loan Fund Union, of Germany, has done in a much larger way for the agricultural class of that country.

These German loan associations have rescued the small farmers from the clutches of usurers, and those who were virtually enslaved by debt are now investors on a small scale.

Where there was usury and slavery, there is independence and prosperity.

This wonderful transformation has been brought about by the operation of a principle heretofore unknown in the financial world. It is credit without property and loans without collateral. The whole thing is a practical refutation on a grand scale of all the calumnies against human nature. After all it can be done, and it is a credit to the human race.

The author of this plan, says the Manufacturers' Record, "was William Raiffeisen, an educated citizen of that country holding civil offices that brought him in touch with the farmers. While yet a young man, he was acting as burgomaster of Weyerbusch, in the district of Mayence, his attention was attracted to the wretched condition of the peasants or small farmers, and his indignation was aroused by the heartless treatment they received from usurers, cattle dealers and others. Later he conceived the idea of a loan union, and in 1829, he organized one of these poor people might shake off the parasites that preyed upon them. His first plans failed, but he acquired experience, and every set-back made him more determined. In 1848 found the Heddessa Loan Fund Union, which was the prototype of the system that now bears his name.

Authorized to do a general banking and exchange business, solicits accounts of banks, firms and individuals.

This corporation is also especially authorized to act as trustee for corporations and individuals, to outgrow and register bonds, certificates of stock and other securities, and is a legal depository for all classes of trust funds.

It is a legitimate medicine—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As peculiar in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

De "Old Way" Briles de Cook as well as de Stent.

IDEAL BROILING.

To broil perfectly, over a fire, requires constant watching and an experienced cook. With the CHARTER OAK, a child ten years of age can broil a steak as well as a professional chef.

Place an ordinary sheet-iron pan, one-quarter full of sand or water—either will answer, and is preferable—upon the bottom oven plate to catch the drippings; grease the oven with lard or butter; broil the steak on the rack, and in five minutes the steak will be cooked on top and bottom at the same time.

There is no taint of coal-gas or smoke, and the meats are more tender and better in flavor than those broiled over the coals. The convenience of broiling in this manner will be appreciated by every housekeeper, and add another to the many reasons why the Charter Oak Range should be preferred to all others now in the market.

For Sale by HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH Co., Peachtree and Walton, Atlanta, Ga.

MANHOOD! How Lost! How Regained!

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

KNOW THYSELF.

FREE! SEND

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

FINANCIAL

FARM LOANS!

YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

ATLANTA MORTGAGES 7 PER CENT.

DARWIN & JONES,

STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS,

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN,

W. H. PATTERSON,

W. A. BATES,

John W. Dickey,

Stock and Bond Broker,

AUGUSTA, GA.

Correspondence Invited.

from members increases, a statement which is true of three-fourths of the associations.

The money which the associations borrow is received in smaller sums and from a larger and larger number of persons.

The same writer says that a very large number of associations depend entirely on the money deposited in their savings departments, and have no longer need to apply outside for money. Thus a village becomes the seat of a circulation of capital—a circulation which is a miniature image of that which is seen in the cities, in the industrial centers.

Turn to the right medicine, if you're a weak or ailing woman. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked or "run-down," it builds you up; if you're afflicted with any of the distressing derangements and disorders peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, produces refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. In the cure of all functional disturbances, weakness, and irregularities, it's guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. It does all that's claimed for it, or it couldn't be sold in this way.

It is a legitimate medicine—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As peculiar in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

De "Old Way" Briles de Cook as well as de Stent.

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There is no taint of coal-gas or smoke, and the meats are more tender and better in flavor than those broiled over the coals. The convenience of broiling in this manner will be appreciated by every housekeeper, and add another to the many reasons why the Charter Oak Range should be preferred to all others now in the market.

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FARM LOANS!

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STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS,

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN,

W. H. PATTERSON,

W. A. BATES,

John W. Dickey,

Stock and Bond Broker,

AUGUSTA, GA.

Correspondence Invited.

W. A. HEMPHILL, President. A. D. ADAIR, Vice President. ALONZO RICHARDSON, Cashier.

The Atlanta Trust and Banking Company

CORNER PRYOR AND ALABAMA STREETS.

Solicits the accounts of solvent corporations, firms and individuals. Interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum paid on daily balances. Approved commercial paper discounted at current rates. Loans made on marketable collateral.

R. F. MADDOX, Pres. J. W. RUCKER, Vice-Pres. W. L. PEELE, Cash. G. A. NICOLSON, Asst. Cash.

MADDOX-RUCKER BANKING COMPANY

Capital, \$150,000. Charter Liability, \$300,000.

Transact a general banking business. Approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral security. Interest on deposits payable on demand as follows: 4 per cent if left 30 days; 5 per cent if left 60 days; 6 per cent if left 90 days or longer. All the accommodations consistent with safe banking extended to our customers.

JAMES W. ENGLISH, President; EDWARD S. PRATT, Cashier;

JAMES E. GRAY, Vice President; JOHN K. OTTLEY, Assistant Cashier.

American Trust & Banking Co.

Capital, \$500,000. Undivided Profits, \$35,000. Liabilities Same as National Banks.

DIRECTORS: James W. English, W. P. Inman, M. C. Kiser, George W. Blahon, P. H. Harrison, W. A. Russell, J. R. Gray, W. J. Vandyske, C. C. McGowan, H. E. Hurt.

Authorized to do a general banking and exchange business, solicits accounts of banks, firms and individuals.

This corporation is also especially authorized to act as trustee for corporations and individuals, to outgrow and register bonds, certificates of stock and other securities, and is a legal depository for all classes of trust funds.

GEO. W. FARROTTE, President. CHAS. A. COLLIER, Vice President. JACOB HALL, Cashier.

THE CAPITAL CITY BANK

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

CAPITAL, \$400,000. SURPLUS, \$100,000.

Individual liability same as national banks; transacts a general banking business; commercial discounts; loans made upon approved collateral, and collections on points in the United States, Europe, and throughout Europe, upon the most favorable terms; draw our own bills of exchange on London, Paris, Berlin, Hamburg, Frankfurt, and other European cities; invite the accounts of banks, firms, banks, bankers and corporations; issue demand certificates or savings bank book notes at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum. If left 60 days, 4 per cent per annum; if left 90 days or longer, 5 per cent per annum.

SOME OF THE LEADING FIRMS OF THE CITY.

W. W. SWANSON Upholsterer, Tents and Awnings, Carpet Laying, Furniture Repairing and Polishing, No. 76 N. Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga.

GOLDSMITH Real Estate and Loan Agency, 39 South Broad Street, have very large and desirable lists of improved and unimproved city properties. Deal largely in sub-surface and acreage lands. Refer to Bankers and Merchants.

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ALASKA

The Home of the S

the Indian.

By GEORGE W. CRUSSE

Written for The Constitution.

RECENT events of the month closing of the I find it make some explanation 'to the matter grow too lo

In 1867 the United States purchased the crar of Russia all his America paying therefor the sum of \$7,200,000. The southernmost point of Primm Island, in latitude 12 degrees 40 minutes north, and longitude 155 degrees 30 minutes west, to the point of the mainland where 66 degrees north latitude, then summits of the mountain range p coast, except where they are furth coast than ten marine leagues, to

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This line separates British A that purchase. The western bo entirely upon water, beginn and 120 degrees longitude, east west, thence northwesterly to Behring strait, thence due north The territory included all the Ale coast of Behring Island and Coppe Russian coast, and all the within the boundaries given. Th to this purchase was Alaska, a

dred and eighty thousand square miles of territory, which was the largest area as large as the Sikkim, or New Archangel, on Be was made the capital of the new collection district. It was the

importance within its border the inhabitants of Alaska, of few Americans and English, wh there are Eskimau, Aleuts and Indian tribes under various na

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ALASKA.
The Home of the Seal and the Indian.
 By GEORGE W. CRUSSELE.
 Written for The Constitution.

RECEIVING THE
 events of the past summer concerning the closing of Behring sea, I find it necessary to make some preliminary explanations of fact and history to render my story complete. I trust the matter may not grow too long or prosy.

RY & CO.
TRY & CO.
TRY & CO.

In 1867 the United States purchased from the czar of Russia all the American dominions, paying therefor the sum of \$7,200,000. The eastern boundary was as follows: Beginning at the southernmost point of Prince of Wales island, in latitude 54 degrees 40 minutes north, running thence north along Portland channel to the point of the mainland where it strikes 60 degrees north latitude, thence along the summit of the mountain range parallel to the coast, except where they are further from the coast than an imaginary line, to the intersection with 141st meridian west longitude, thence northward along 141st meridian indefinitely.

THE NYMPHE, H. M. S.
 Washington, on arbitration on the real questions at issue, which he formulated as follows:
 1. What exclusive jurisdiction in Behring sea did Russia exercise prior to the cession of Alaska?
 2. How far does this claim as to the seal fisheries recognized by Great Britain?
 3. What was known as Behring sea, included in the phrase "Pacific ocean" in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia, and what rights if any were given to Great Britain by the treaty?
 4. Did not all the Russian rights in the fisheries east of the water boundary, by the treaty of March 20, 1867, pass to the United States?
 5. What are now the rights of the United States outside the ordinary territorial limits, and whether such rights grow out of any cession by Russia, or out of ownership of the breeding islands or habits of the seal?

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This line separates British America from that purchased. The western boundary line is entirely upon water, beginning at 54 degrees and 40 minutes north latitude, 170 degrees longitude east from Greenwich, thence northeasterly to the middle of Behring strait, thence due north indefinitely. The territory included all the Aleutian islands except Behring island and Copper island, near the Russian coast, and all the other islands within the boundaries given. The name given to this purchase was Alaska, a corruption of the Russian name adopted by the Russians from the native name for the peninsula extending from the southeast of the main body of the territory. It contains about five hundred and eighty thousand square miles, making it about ten times as large as the state of Georgia, or about twice as large as the state of Texas.

6. How far outside of the ordinary limits should the United States have exclusive jurisdiction to protect seal for the time living on United States islands and feeding thereon, and under a close season is necessary, and if so when?
 In justice to the North American Commercial Company, the lessees of Pribilof islands and who must support the community of 300 persons, they were allowed to take 7,500 seal during the season for food, etc. With this exception Behring sea was closed to all sealers. The terms of the modus vivendi as finally agreed upon on June 15, 1880, are briefly as follows:

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The inhabitants of Alaska, outside of the Americans and Englishmen, are of various races. There are Eskimoes, Aleuts and Indians and Indian tribes under various names, Chilkats, Yakons, Haidas, Skinkins, Thlinkets, Anks, Yakons, Hoonahs and many others. Alaska is essentially not a white man's country; only a few months in the year he may go to engage in hunting, fishing, hunting or lumbering, but unless the climate becomes mitigated it can never be his home.

1. Great Britain will use her best efforts to prohibit sealing by her subjects and vessels in Behring sea until May, 1882.
 2. The United States will do the same on her part, with the exception of 7,500 seals already referred to.
 3. Offending vessels or persons outside the ordinary three-mile limit may be seized by either United States or English men-of-war, but shall be handed over, with all proofs of guilt, to the authorities of their respective nations for trial.
 4. British agents will be permitted to visit or remain on the islands during the present season to make such proper inquiries as may be necessary for the adequate presentation of the British case before the arbitrators.

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AN UNWELCOME ICEBERG.
 Yakons, Haidas, Skinkins, Thlinkets, Anks, Yakons, Hoonahs and many others. Alaska is essentially not a white man's country; only a few months in the year he may go to engage in hunting, fishing, hunting or lumbering, but unless the climate becomes mitigated it can never be his home.

5. All through this first period of reconstruction and occasional clerical visitors who were in quest of a softer climate than that of New England's "rock-bound coast." Most of the early Methodist missionaries from New England or Presbyterians from the middle states. A majority of them came through their own desire for a milder climate, and of these not a few were "out of job" at home and came south, both literally and metaphorically, to find a warmer climate. Most of them were of the opinion that they might as well rather prefer to spare their southern descendants, who are now thoroughly acculturated.

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PARAGRAPHIC PENCILINGS.
 "An auto-bellum days the south was liberally supplied with cannon and village theaters who hailed from the eastern states. A majority, perhaps, came from Vermont, New Hampshire and Connecticut—were fairly educated, and of democratic ancestry. With rare exceptions they speedily drifted into matrimony, made good citizens, and quite a number of them became prominent in business circles or in the learned professions. A very small percentage of our college-bred young men had a fancy for teaching. John C. Calhoun, who graduated with great distinction at Yale college about the beginning of the present century, had an eye on statesmanship before he left the halls of his alma mater. It is said that old President Dwight found the young Carolinian hard to down in the incidental discussions of the classroom, and promptly of his coming graduates in the present century, had an eye on statesmanship before he left the halls of his alma mater.

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THE THETIS, U. S. NAVY.
 including the salmon, cod and halibut, which multiply swarm in its waters. The tales of fish in Alaskan waters sound fishy, but they cannot be made extravagant.

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DENOMINATIONS.

What They Believe, and Wherein They Differ in Theology.

TALK WITH REPRESENTATIVE MINISTERS

Of Representative Sects on the Affirmations and Negations of Their Creeds. What They Have to Say.

It is said by John Stuart Mill that the interests of truth require a diversity of opinion. If this be true, it is fortunate for truth that human nature is in such accord with its best interests, for one of the most characteristic features of mankind as a whole is diversity of opinion among individuals, on subjects of both church and state, and for that matter everything else.

But it is in religion that this tendency finds its most congenial atmosphere, and in matters doctrinal there is no end to it. In past time this assertion of individual opinion on matters of theology has led mankind to that lofty plane of spiritual enlightenment which it now occupies, and the world has religious freedom today only because there were men in the past bold and upright enough to declare, and, if need be, die for their ideas of truth. There was a Scotch peasant in the days of Graeme of Claverhouse, a stalwart Calvinist, who could not be compelled to say "God save the king" without qualifying his prayer by adding "an God so will it." Rather than pray for the salvation of a man who might be predestined to perish, and thus oppose his own wish to the will of the Almighty, he suffered death. Such clinging to opinions in the heart of man is the surest evidence that doctrines will endure until the enlightening break of the millennial dawn shall give mankind a spiritual eye unclouded by human reason.

Today almost the whole Christian world stands on one broad level, and the differences between their many doctrinal points and tenets, in many instances more vague than real. The truth is the same. The only difference is the way in which it is regarded.

We give below a series of letters, written by representative ministers of the various denominations of the city, in which will be found brief expressions of the salient points of their creeds. It will be interesting to note wherein they differ, and how much they all conform to a common belief.

Why Am I a Presbyterian?

It is impossible within the narrow limits assigned to give satisfactorily the reasons why I am a Presbyterian. I mention only a few: The Presbyterian church teaches the absolute sovereignty of God, that having made all things according to an infinitely wise plan, he retains perfect control of them, and yet, at the same time, leaves man free. That man has fallen from the high estate in which he was created by sinning against God, and is by nature spiritually ruined and lost; that from love to men God has unchangeably purposed to save them by a plan which no man can number; that for this purpose He has given his coequal and coeternal Son—very God and perfect man—to live a life of obedience, and die the death of the cross, thus to furnish, in their belief, a complete satisfaction to divine justice and law; that He has given the holy spirit to apply this redemption to their hearts; to purify and enable them to embrace Christ; that He has offered to men in the gospel; and to regenerate and sanctify them through the truth; that they are justified by faith; pardoned and accepted on account of the righteousness of Christ imputed to them and received by faith alone; that all who are thus justified, are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.

The Presbyterian church teaches that the utmost efforts should be made for the spiritual welfare of children; that parents should dedicate them to God from their birth; that they should embrace in their behalf the promises and blessings of the Abrahamic covenant; that they should every day gather them for worship at the family altar; that they should teach them the great essential truths of religion, and "bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord."

The Presbyterian church teaches that the Sabbath day is to be sanctified by a holy resting all that day. Not only from such works as are at all times sinful, but even from such worldly employments and recreations as are other days lawful, and that it is to be made a delight to send the whole time (except so much as is to be taken up for the necessity and mercy) in religious reading, meditation and in the public and private exercises of God's worship, the day being needed by every one for this purpose more than for any other. It teaches also, that this day is to be employed especially for the purpose of religious instruction in families, that children may be indoctrinated with the great truths of revelation.

The Presbyterian church teaches that, no matter what professions may be made, and no matter what church relations may be sustained, the only satisfactory evidence of regeneration and of true piety is a life in sincere and affectionate conformity with the requirements of the scripture.

The Presbyterian church teaches that the government of the church is in the hands of elders—the only church rulers, except the apostles, of whom the New Testament makes mention—bishops and elders being the same. Government is administered by the Presbyterian church, not by a single individual; that would be monarchy; nor by a privileged class, that would be oligarchy; nor immediately by the people, that would be undivided democracy; but it is administered by representative assemblies, so constituted that a smaller part is governed by a larger, and a larger by the whole; and so that all the parts are brought together in a visible unity, and at the same time there is the power of indefinite expansion. This form of government, by its series of courts, rising one above the other, secures the protection of the whole church for every part, and the deliberate judgment of the whole on any question affecting the interests of any part—even of the humblest member.

The Presbyterian church has ever inculcated the great importance of a sound Christian education in all its different departments, and has been in its history one of the best friends of such education; the world has known.

The Presbyterian church has a history of which its members may well be proud. In England, in Scotland, in France, in the United States, and in other countries, it has fought many a battle for divine truth and for civil and religious liberty and won many a victory. The historic founder, not himself a Presbyterian, says: "When all else had failed, when patriotism has covered its face, and human courage has broken down, Calvinism has ever borne an inflexible front to illusion and mania; and has preferred the path of blood to powder-like flint rather than bend before violence, or melt under everlasting temptations."

The Presbyterian church teaches that the Bible not only contains a revelation from God, but is a revelation from Him; that it is inspired in all its parts, in its words as well as in its ideas; that it is the only infallible rule of faith and practice; that it is the duty of the ministry, eschewing the teachings of worldly philosophies and of passing political parties, to confine itself exclusively to the proclamation of its great truths, as sufficient to occupy all its powers, and as the best contribution it can make to the world's welfare.

For those, and for the reasons, while entertaining the profoundest regard for other evangelical denominations, I am a thorough Presbyterian.

G. B. STRICKLER.

Why Am I a Baptist.

I am a Baptist for the following reasons: 1. Baptists have ever been uncompromisingly opposed to any connection between church and state. They believe in the absolute spirituality of the kingdom of Christ. "My Kingdom," He said, "is not of this world." Their work for religious liberty will not be complete until the last vestige of state patronage of religion is abolished.

2. Baptists admit no one to membership in their churches who does not give scriptural evidence of repentance toward God and faith

in the Lord Jesus Christ. 3. Baptists adhere to believer's baptism only. There can be no baptism without a believing subject. Baptism is not a means of salvation by simply a sacrament of salvation. 4. Baptists have no rule of faith and practice but the Bible, which they believe to be the word of God.

5. Baptists have preserved the Christian ordinances, one of which is a memorial of Christ's death, and the other of his burial and resurrection.

6. Baptists are democratic in their church government. Every member has a vote in the reception and exclusion of members, and upon all other questions that come before the body.

7. Baptists are organized into local congregations. The Baptist church is complete in itself. It has no organic connection with any other religious body. There is no appeal from its decisions except to the court of heaven.

J. B. HAWTHORNE.

Why Am I a Methodist?

1. My father and mother were Methodists. My grandfather and grandmother were Methodists. I was brought up in the Methodist faith. The books that looked at me in childhood from the shelves of my father's library were Methodist books. The ministers I first heard talk around my father's fireside and preached in my father's church were Methodist ministers. My parents were not only Methodists in name, but active workers in the Methodist church. My father was a class leader. Morning and evening prayers were prominent parts of the regulations of our home life. My parents believed in early conversion. They thought it absolutely necessary that the heart be changed by the power of the Holy Spirit.

Brought up in such an atmosphere, surrounded by such influences, it was about as natural for me to be a Methodist as for a stranger to grow in Florida or for rice to grow in South Carolina.

2. Since coming to be old enough to understand the doctrines of Christianity, I must heartily endorse the way for the new and covenant my parents took for me when they consecrated me to God in baptism at the altars of the Methodist church.

The church which chose for me meets the needs of my heart and the claims of my mind as well. Apostolic succession of the mechanical, dogmatic and ecclesiastical type I reject, but spiritual apostolic succession I accept. I believe in the continuity of life and love and power as they come from Christ through the church, all down the ages to our day. John Wesley and his successors are the true heirs of the line. This, not because of what they have claimed and assumed for themselves, but because of what they have wrought for the human race during the past hundred years.

Clement, Origen, Athanasius, Wycliffe, Thomas a Kempis, Luther, Savonarola, Law, Linnendorf, Bunyan, Wesley, Maurice, Hugh Primas, and others, have all been true heirs of St. Peter so much, but of Christ. Their claims to apostleship rest on the fact that the life they lived, they lived by the faith of the Son of God. Christ lived in them. They had no church seal, or dogmatical councils by which to determine that they were apostles, but better than all, they had the witness of the spirit of God to the fact. They believed that Jesus Christ was the revelation, not simply of God's love, but also of God's will, and God's thought, and that in loving the good, willing the right and thinking the true, they were waked up to the dignity and luxury of existence.

3. The doctrine of the Methodist church is simple and easy to be understood. It honors God and dignifies man. It makes God the loving, tender Father of all. It represents all the millions of the human race as the children of God. According to the Methodist doctrine, God has no pets. The elect are such as accept Jesus Christ as their Redeemer and walk in Him as they received Him. No reason exists in the councils of God why every man, woman and child born on the face of the earth might not be saved.

4. The Methodist church is the church for the new time into which we have come. It is hampered by no dogmas formulated in a dark and dimly lit age. Her articles of religion are in line with the common sense and the common conscience of the human race. It has no need to revise, having secured one at the start sufficient for the exigencies of all the unfolding centuries. No criticism, higher or lower, disturbs the church. She believes in a living God, immanent and loving. She believes in an omnipresent Christ, who interprets God to man. She believes the human race without hope absolutely and forever without Christ. I am a Methodist today because the Methodist church seems to me to be directly in a line with the purpose of God to create the world through Christ, to administer the world through Christ, to redeem the world through Christ, and to complete the world through Christ.

J. W. LEE.

Why Am I a Catholic?

I answer that reason and revelation compel my answer. My reason tells me that the divinity of Christ is a fundamental doctrine of Christianity; that if Christ sent certain men to teach the world the Christian religion He must have desired that all men should accept Christianity; but certain essential truths of Christianity are confessedly above reason; that, therefore, if men were bound to believe, that reason must have been divinely protected from error in teaching. Let us take for example the story of Bethlehem. Any one could have seen the Child. But the recognition of that Child's divinity was not easy. It demanded and demands a witness who is absolutely infallible or infallible. This witness manifestly could not be the Bible, because the evidence of the Bible is accepted or rejected, or interpreted to suit the convenience of the reader. Besides, there are puzzling questions to the authenticity, genuineness and inspiration of scriptures, and who will settle these? I say, with the great Augustin, who lived 1,600 years ago: "I would not believe the scriptures unless moved thereto by the authority of the Catholic church."

There can be no other witness save the church. This church must be infallible. Hence I am a Catholic. There is no rational motive for the acceptance of the Christian doctrine save the authority of a divinely inspired revealing witness. If the wisdom and experience of centuries demand among civilized people the creation of courts of last resort from whose decisions no appeal lies, it seems but natural that where matters concerning our eternal welfare are involved there must be an interpreting tribunal whose decisions settle the question. It cannot be denied that these questions are vital, for if Christ has revealed His truth, men are bound to believe it. The very name Catholic is a motive. I am aware of the fact that a few outside claim that title, but I remember the historic tidings of Tooley street. The scriptures point with unerring fingers to the Catholic church. In them I read that Christ spoke of founding a church against which the gates of hell should never prevail (Matt. xvi. 18); that He gave a commission to His apostles to teach; to preach all men, and to the end of time; that He promised His perpetual presence with them as a guarantee of their fidelity (Matt. xxviii. 20); that He did insist on men hearing this church (Luke x. 16) (Matt. xviii. 17). The scriptures then confirm reason and present the divine founder of Christianity, establishing a church; to teach all men, and to endure forever; never to fail. The Epistles to Titus and Timothy show that the apostles understood this theory of a society with a charter to teach, in which society a succession of teachers was to continue, and the end, yet there were no successors, for St. Paul warns Titus (iii. 10) to avoid heretics. St. Peter warns the faithful that in St. Peter's Epistles "are certain things hard to be understood, which the unlearned and unstable wrest as they do other scriptures to their own destruction" (II Epist. iii. 16); and the same apostle declares that "no prophecy of scripture is made by private interpretation" (II Epist. i. 20). These things are clear, even though we accept the scriptures as a mere historical work. The Catholic church, which succeeds the scriptures, tell me they are inspired. Hence, scriptures also lead me to the Catholic church.

I might mention, in conclusion, a fact which should appeal to every American.

Compare the character, abilities and standing of those who, despite adverse criticism and open hostility, have come into the Catholic church with the like qualities in those who have left her. Take, for example, the number of educated Englishmen and Americans who in this century have come back to their mother. From the days of Luther and Henry VIII. of happy memory down to Mr. Lothrop, the list of those leaving the church remains one forcibly of the story of the blind Prussian monarch, who, when a workman fell from a ladder, as once asked: "Where was the woman?" An investigation proved that

pretty face in a neighboring window attracted the poor man's eye, and he fell.

BENJAMIN J. KEILY, V. G.

Why Am I a Christian?

The work of Luther Calvin and Wesley was the work of reformation. The work of Mr. Campbell and his co-workers was the work of restoration. The divided state of Christendom moved Mr. Campbell to seek for a basis of union on which all people who believed in God and the Bible might unite. The radical ideas of the movement, which enlisted his great intellect and his consecrated heart, was that the true basis of Christian union will be on Christ and His alone, and that we should accept all creeds, confessions of faith and disciplines, compiled by uninspired men, the Bible and it alone must be the rule of faith and practice, and that we should define a standard in matters of faith, discipline and practice. In conformity with this radical idea, the motto prevailed that "we shall call Bible things by Bible names, we shall speak when the Bible speaks and be silent where it is silent." While I am not a sectarian in spirit, and love all who love and are trying to serve my Master in sincerity and truth, I am a member of the Christian church because I honestly believe that in its teachings it comes nearer to the church established by the authority of Christ on Pentecost than any other church which the Bible speaks of.

1. The Name.—(a) I believe that the church which is the bride of the lamb should wear the name of her husband, (b) I find that the direct Christians first at Antioch, Acts xi. 26. (c) An inspired apostle writes: "Yet if any man suffer as a Christian let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify and endure the reproach for the sake of him who called him by his name."—Acts xxi. 16. The Law of Admission.—I believe in telling sinners, who ask what to do to be saved, to do the precise thing that divinely inspired teachers told them to do in the days of the apostles, and therefore say: (a) To the Unbeliever.—As Paul said to the unbelieving tailor: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved and thy house."—Acts xvi. 31. (b) To the Incontinent Believer.—As Peter said to incontinent believers: "Repent ye and be baptized every one of you in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, that ye may receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."—Acts ii. 38. (c) To the Penitent Believer.—As Ananias said to penitent Saul: "And now why tardest thou? Arise and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on His name."—Acts xxii. 16. The Christian church is the only church known to me that gives the above answer to inquiring men and women.

2. Church Organization.—I believe in the independence of the congregation and that its officers are a plurality of elders (Tit. i. 5, James v. 14, I Peter v. 1) and also a plurality of deacons (I Thim. iii. 8).

3. The Ordinances.—The Jewish church was a church of ritualism, with a splendid service; it had its fast and feast days, and much poor abstinence. The church of Christ is to be simple in worship and spiritual in its service. Two ordinances are to be found in the church. Baptism, representing the burial and resurrection of Christ, pronounced him for all as inductive into the kingdom, and the Lord's Supper, to be observed on the first day of every week, representing the death of Christ and on our part a pledge of our remembrance of him and loyalty to him as King.

4. The Lord's Supper.—On each first day of the week is one of the peculiarities of the Christian church, and I believe is in conformity with the practice of the apostles and ancient churches. For reasons above given and for others which I might assign, I am a Christian. I rejoice in the day of "brotherly love" which is bearing fruit upon the forehead of this goodly century in which we live, and I earnestly pray that we "all may be one" that the world may believe, and that the kingdoms of this world may become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ.

C. P. WILLIAMSON.

Why Am I a Unitarian?

Because I find here a liberty given for thought found nowhere else in the Christian church. Bound by no limitations of creed, I am free to worship God and express myself in the ways which satisfy my longings best. Because I believe in God's unity, that there is one God, the father of Jesus and of us. This truth we hold less men spoil us of it by vain philosophy. "God is one being, one mind, one power, one love, one truth, one life, and one, to whom undivided and infinite perfection and dominion belong."

Because I hold that Jesus is one mind, one soul, one being as truly as we are, and equally distinct from the one God. And as man He has shown us that human nature is divine, when lived to its completeness. That His authority came from the truth he uttered, not the truths of His words from His authority.

Because I hold the Bible to be a sacred book. As a whole, the word of God put every word in it is not the word of God. It is a book of the heart, the mind, the conscience. It is the witness of a nation, seeking and finding God; therefore, we find marks of the childhood of this nation in it; its crudeness of conception of God and the mistakes. But it places us in communion with the loftiest and deepest experiences of mankind.

Because Unitarians hold that man is not perfect, but incomplete. For we are made in God's image, and the fulfillment is to be found in the words, "Be ye perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect." Thus, a limitless possibility of attainment is before man. This we see in his past history. For these reasons I am a Unitarian.

WILLIAM RUSSELL COLE.

Why Am I an Episcopalian?

I am a member of the Episcopal church because it is an Evangelical Catholic church. This church must be infallible. Hence I am a Catholic. There is no rational motive for the acceptance of the Christian doctrine save the authority of a divinely inspired revealing witness. If the wisdom and experience of centuries demand among civilized people the creation of courts of last resort from whose decisions no appeal lies, it seems but natural that where matters concerning our eternal welfare are involved there must be an interpreting tribunal whose decisions settle the question. It cannot be denied that these questions are vital, for if Christ has revealed His truth, men are bound to believe it. The very name Catholic is a motive. I am aware of the fact that a few outside claim that title, but I remember the historic tidings of Tooley street. The scriptures point with unerring fingers to the Catholic church. In them I read that Christ spoke of founding a church against which the gates of hell should never prevail (Matt. xvi. 18); that He gave a commission to His apostles to teach; to preach all men, and to the end of time; that He promised His perpetual presence with them as a guarantee of their fidelity (Matt. xxviii. 20); that He did insist on men hearing this church (Luke x. 16) (Matt. xviii. 17). The scriptures then confirm reason and present the divine founder of Christianity, establishing a church; to teach all men, and to endure forever; never to fail. The Epistles to Titus and Timothy show that the apostles understood this theory of a society with a charter to teach, in which society a succession of teachers was to continue, and the end, yet there were no successors, for St. Paul warns Titus (iii. 10) to avoid heretics. St. Peter warns the faithful that in St. Peter's Epistles "are certain things hard to be understood, which the unlearned and unstable wrest as they do other scriptures to their own destruction" (II Epist. iii. 16); and the same apostle declares that "no prophecy of scripture is made by private interpretation" (II Epist. i. 20). These things are clear, even though we accept the scriptures as a mere historical work. The Catholic church, which succeeds the scriptures, tell me they are inspired. Hence, scriptures also lead me to the Catholic church.

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- At \$6.50, All-wool Blankets, proper size and weight. Fine and white. The bright borders on the soft surface look like rainbow splinters on a field of new-fallen snow.
- At \$7.50, Spanish Merino and Australian wool are in both wool and weft. Clean as silver. The fleece, white as snow, of Mary's little lamb would look dusty beside these wonders.
- At 87 cents, Men's all-wool fancy striped Shirts and Drawers. Certain causes made a killing frost strike the prices before we bought them. That's why they're so cheap.
- At \$1.25, Men's natural wool Shirts and Drawers. This is regular Dry Goods prices on Gents' Furnishings. Every economical woman will nudge father, husband, son or brother.
- At \$1.49, Men's all-wool gray and brown Shirts and Drawers. The same goods will cost you 40 per cent. more in any other store. The qualities are O. K. All sizes.
- At \$2.00, The Keely Leader Shoe for Women. It has no rival, much less equal, in the retail market of this city. Greatly growing sales continue to prove their popularity.
- At \$3.00, The Keely Hand-welt Shoe for Men. You may choose here now from what we believe to be the best styles and lowest prices in America. Danger in delay.

KEELY COMPANY.

COME TO THIS GRAND FEAST.

HOUSEWIVES! HOUSEKEEPERS! ECONOMISTS! A veritable banquet, resplendent with a thousand bargains, to make the housekeeper's heart happy. Decline this invitation, and you decline cash, see! No one [unless it be a clam, perhaps,] will fail to lend their presence at this great bargain feast. The smart people will all be on hand, for they know that when the

ATLANTA HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS CO.,
At 41 Peachtree Street.

Advertise bargains they are sure to get them. We never say that we are "just out" of the big bargains advertised, but suffice it to say.

CUT THIS OUT and bring it with you, then there can be no ifs or ands about it, see! The first thing on our bill of fare for tomorrow is 500 dozen pure white Simi Porcelain Cups and Saucers, with handles, full size, for 5c per cup and saucer.

50 dozen pure white, Simi Porcelain, Oyster Bowls, perfect shape, at 5c each.

500 dozen 5-inch, white Simi Porcelain, Vegetable dishes, at 4c each.

500 dozen 7-inch, white Simi Porcelain, Vegetable dishes, at 5c each.

500 dozen 5-inch, white Simi Porcelain, Bakers, at 5c each.

50 dozen 10-inch, white Simi Porcelain, Covered Dishes, at 45c each.

50 dozen 11-inch, white Simi Porcelain, Covered Dishes, at 55c each.

These goods are pure white and are guaranteed not to crack or turn dark from use. But let's journey on, as our story is not half told.

50 Dinner Sets, beautifully decorated, in brown fern design, with heavy gold band trimming, 110 pieces, at \$12.50, worth \$25 of anybody's money.

50 Tea Sets, exquisitely decorated in pale steel blue, brown and pink, with heavy gilt band, 56 pieces, at \$5.50.

How is this for a small family? Tea Sets, beautifully decorated, on best English China, consisting of 30 pieces, at \$3.50 set.

We have about five dinner sets of 115 pieces, with Stanley's hand, and burnt decorations; they are perfect beauties, and retail the world over for \$25; our price on these to close is \$18.50.

We received, Thursday and Friday of last week, 100 decorated Bowls and Pitchers, that we bought at auction; they are really worth \$2.25; you can buy them tomorrow for \$1.39.

Our greatest bargain in this line, however, is our 6-piece Chamber Set, full large size, decorated in three delicate shades, \$2.35, set.

50 Chamber Sets, full size, decoated in pink, blue and brown, 12 pieces, at \$4.90.

We received last week a large shipment of Floor Rugs, from A. A. Vantine & Co., of New York. They are goat skins, 7 feet long by 4 feet wide, and come in white and steel gray; they are beauties; our price \$3.40 each.

500 dozen Table Goblets, flint glass, at 30c dozen.

500 dozen Table Tumblers, star bottom, at 33c dozen.

200 bright, hand-painted, all colors, 5-piece Tin Water Sets, at \$1.20.

Do you need a Lamp? Well, then bring us 35c and get a perfect beauty complete.

We could go on and enumerate bargain after bargain for a whole day; but space is limited. Before we close, however, we would be pleased to call your attention to the fact that we carry the largest line of HOLIDAY BRIC-A-BRAC in the south, from the finest to the cheapest. We carry everything known to the housekeeper. If you want a bargain in any of the following goods, then do not fail to give a call:

Rattan Chairs, Rattan Tables, Baskets of every known kind, lined and unlined; Kitchen Furniture, Cooking Utensils, Coal Vases, Coal Hods, Granite Ironware, Tinware, Wooden Ware, Odd China, Wrought Iron Lamps, Japanese Goods, Turkish Goods, Oriental Vases, Alcohol Stoves, Five O'clock Teas, Cutlery; besides, the finest and most elaborate assortment of fine French Chinas in the south. Everything as advertised. BUY YOUR XMAS PRESENTS now while you have such a grand assortment to select from. Recollect we make wedding and holiday presents our specialty.

The Atlanta House Furnishing Goods Company,
41 PEACHTREE ST.

GREAT REDUCTION IN HAIR
GOODS AND WOOLEN YARNS.

Switches—Former price \$2.00, now \$1.50.
Switches—Former price \$5.00, now \$2.00.
Bangs—Former price \$2.50, now \$2.00.
Bangs—Former price \$3.50, now \$2.50.
Largest assortment of gray hair switches and bangs in the city.
Also a large and complete assortment of linen stamped goods.
Two-yard-long Linen Scarfs, usual price 75c, now 50c.
Splashes, usual price 25c, now 15c.
GERMANTOWN AND SAXONY BELOW COST.
J. F. FUHRER, 93 Peachtree,
Sep 8-12 1-10

PETER LYNCH

95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts
DEALER IN
Cigars, Tobaccos, Wines and Liquors, Guns, Pistols, Cartridges.
Is just now receiving half gallon, quart and pint fruit jars of the Millville, Glassboro and Mason pattern. Also turnip seeds of nearly all kinds. Claret, Sherry, Port, Madeira, Angelica and other wines together with ale, porter and bottled beer and other light beverages made a specialty of during the hot season of the year. Peter Lynch also runs a branch store at 200 W. Peters st., where he keeps a better variety of groceries and provisions, and a line of such goods as he keeps on Whitehall st., wines and liquors excepted. Please call and see him at either or both places and he will be pleased to serve you. To rent cash. 4-7 read

GRAMLING & NISBET,
79-81-83 WHITEHALL STREET.

Specials for This Week!

10 pieces Bedford Cords at 75c.
15 pieces 40-inch all-wool Serge at 45c.

12 pieces Ladies' Cloth, 54 inches wide, at 50c.

75 pairs Blankets, slightly soiled, at a sacrifice.

50 dozen Ladies' Vests on the bargain table.

110 dozen Children's Hose, navy and brown, at 15c.

26 dozen Ladies' Hose, to be closed at 25c.

100 dozen Ladies' Hose, seamless, at 10c.

75 dozen Misses' and Boys' Hose, at 25c.

500 Unlaundried Shirts, at 50c, worth 75c.

38 Ladies' Jackets at half price.

72 all-wool Blazers at \$2.50.

110 dozen Ladies' embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs at 25c, worth 50c.

60 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs at 10c, worth 25c.

10 pieces Tricot, 50 inches wide, at 25c.

We will make this Bargain Week!

See our Shoes! All Solid! No Trash!

GRAMLING & NISBET,
79, 81 AND 83 WHITEHALL ST.
66 S. BROAD ST.

A WORD IN SEASON

This weather makes Overcoats and winter Underwear indispensable. We wish to call your special attention to our line of \$10 Overcoats. They come in a great variety of colors. Their quality cannot be matched. You will say so when you see them. At \$15 to \$30 our assortment is immense and prices are right. If you need anything in Underwear of any kind, cotton, half wool, all wool, heavy weight or light weight, ours is the stock you should see.

GEORGE MUSE & CO.,
38 Whitehall Street.

FINE WATCHES!

A. L. DELKIN & CO.
69 WHITEHALL ST.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. R. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 100, Whitehall St.

STRAY T

STRAY T
FROM

THE DEATH
Removes One

Figures on t
NEW PRODUCT
The Famous M
Country—

So Billy Florence
soulful, great-hearted
in life was to make
his rest leaving beh
ment. Well done,
He, it was well done

Yes, it was well done. All of us had hoped for a delightful presence soon be called upon. It was an ornament to the way leaves a valley fill.

Joe Jefferson and
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The piece was well written, I thought, and I told her she should have laughed at it heartily if it had been written about some other man's play. It had, too, some good suggestions, which I am going to act on at an early date.

I enjoy a real scathing criticism as well as any body, I think, but would rather have it written regarding the play of a man in whom I do not feel such a friendly interest.

I am writing a plot for the play now which I

Boston museum, and when it was transferred to New York the same success was repeated. As the young actress did not at that time have managers, she was forced to get others to play the little lord throughout the country. Upon the dramatizing of Mark Twain's romantic story, "The Prince and the Pauper," Elsie Leslie was allowed to make an extended tour, and thus it appears that the theater goers are enabled to see a wonderful young artist, whose work they have seen imitated heretofore. Elsie's role in "The Prince and Pauper" calls for absolute acting abil-

They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.
Beware of Imitations and
Ask for CARTER'S and see you get
C-A-R-T-E-R'S.

Suites are worth almost double the price of our every article in our \$1.00 price to meet the times. Furniture before getting our biggest Bargains in Furniture. 1,000 useful articles added.

Double the price. Remember,
100,000 stock will be cut
Don't buy an article of
at low prices. Look out for the
lowest ever known in Atlanta.
Specially priced for Xmas Presents.

AT STAKE.

About the Great Estate.

D SOUTH CAROLINA.

Which Will Doubt a Number of People.

November 21.—(Special.)—The estate of the late Mr. Henry Turner, of Greenville, S. C., authorized statement of the estate, mentioning in this estate.

estimates wife of Capt. Turner, her children, late Mr. Henry Turner, the estate, and the article interesting to paper. Mrs. Lyon is a sister of Mrs. Frankie, of John and Henry in connection with the Greenville News. Sullivan, and is as follows:

Edwards estate has found Greenville, I venture to be the present status, tell you how and what are interested. From audience on the subject in South Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Texas collected from the late W. Stokes, Esq., and to give the following:

1869 three Edwards from England to this country, Thomas and Miss Frankie, first son, where Culpepper Robert settled in New 1871 Thomas and his Carolina, this country with Carolina a few years Robert differed with his political matters during troubles, and becoming them, leased his real for ninety-nine years five country, and there the conditions of the expiration of the property was to revert all the improvements never married. The twenty-five acres, on road and Wall street correspondent tells me is three hundred millions tied on South Tipton a large family, and late now reside in the over the most of them before our civil war.

Wickliffe and settled where now the United States (Mrs. Wickliffe) a son and a daughter, as postmaster here for Miss Lucy, married father of John W. and T. Henry Stokes, resides in this country, son, deceased, and Mrs. deceased. There were marriage, but only the state. The others were in 1888 and some of the estate commenced an and that sixty-one vol- New York city covering and many subleases, employed—detectives in the employment and re- sence of these misad- veltments show that essor, had his lease re- o, which accounts for

of this city, is a great William who settled in age Isaac Wickliffe, of son of Mrs. Frankie

written on the subject, North Carolina, South will soon go into an or- der deemed important have all united into a Ark. There has also at work. The South thoroughly established it, hence the inas-

al Newspaper.

WEEKLY CONSTITUTION per, and its issue of ming over with good

THIS CONSTITUTION is and its reputation is cannot invest a dollar for this great paper.

ING SEASON.

Message.

J. W. Nash, Jr., went woods from 8 until 11 that time killed ten

reigning fifteen ponds.

Ga. Weekly.

forded lively sport for during the recent pre- dian swamps are said to

Signal.

Bill Crow takes the prize his season. He caught woods are full of them and got some fresh

Patillo.

man.

to Mr. Patillo's many states.

ed that Mr. Patillo had use, but it is much more his friends to consen- all the facts in the case and him to be entirely free

trial the defense proved udson had fired the first between the two men was a settlement.

that Mr. Patillo had at Mr. Hudson, but that endeavoring to borrow a tion of "cooling the Mr. Patillo.

case were masterly in a great degree.

Mr. Patillo preserved a nee that precluded any anxiety to have done

ous and popular young in no word of reproach

hen he came to Augusta he was comparatively but by his genial, frank friends, all of whom eral wishes unqualified

to "Fats" future life.

ON THE TURNER PLANTATION.

A Story of a Georgia Boy's Adventures During the War.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

Author of "Uncle Remus," "Nights With Uncle Remus," "Daddy Jake, the Runaway Balloon," and "His Master," "Free Joe," Etc.

Written for The Constitution.



JOE MAXWELL MAKES A START.

HE POT OFFICE IN the middle Georgia village of Hillsborough used to be a queer little place, whatever it is now. It was fitted up in a cellar and the postmaster, who was an enterprising gentleman from Connecticut, had arranged matters so that those who went after their letters and papers could at the same time get their grocery supplies.

Over against the wall on one side was a faded green sofa. It was not an inviting seat, for in some places the springs peeped through, and one of its legs was broken, giving it a suspicious tilt against the wall. But a certain little boy found one corner of the rickety old sofa a very comfortable place, and he used to curl up there nearly every day, reading such stray newspapers as he could lay hands on, and watching the people come and go.

To the little boy, the stock of goods displayed for sale was as curious in its variety as the people who called day after day for the letters that came or that failed to come. To some dainty persons, the mingled odor of cheese, camphene and nardel would have been disagreeable, but Joe Maxwell—that was the name of the little boy—had a healthy disposition and a strong stomach, and he thought



JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

the queer little postoffice was one of the pleasantest places in the world.

A partition of wood-work and wire netting cut off the postoffice and the little stock of groceries from the public at large, but outside of that was an area where a good many people would stand and wait for their letters. In one corner of this area, was the rickety green sofa, and round about were chairs and boxes and barrels on which tired people could rest themselves.

The Hillsborough papers had a large circulation in this country. They were printed at the capital of the state, and was thought to be very important on that account. They had so many readers in the neighborhood that the postmaster, in order to save time and trouble, used to pile them up on a long shelf outside the wooden partition where each subscriber could help himself. Joe Maxwell took advantage of this method, and on Tuesday when the Hillsborough papers arrived, he could always be found curled up in the corner of the old green sofa reading the Register and the Federal Union. What he found in those papers to interest him it would be hard to say. They were full of political essays that were popular in those days, and they had long reports of political conventions and meetings from all parts of the state. They were papers for grown people and Joe Maxwell was only twelve years old and small for his age.

There was another place that Joe found it pleasant to visit, and that was a lawyer's office in one of the rooms of the old tavern that looked out on the pillared veranda. It was a pleasant place to him, not because it was a law office, but because it was the office of a gentleman who was very friendly to the youngster. The gentleman's name was Mr. Deomestari and Joe called him Mr. Deo, as did the other people of Hillsborough. He was fat and short and wore whiskers, which gave him a peculiar appearance at that time. All the rest of the men that Joe knew wore either a full beard or a moustache and an imperial. For that reason Mr. Deomestari's whiskers were very queer looking. He was a Greek and there was a rumor among the people about town that he had been compelled to leave his country on account of his politics. Joe never knew until long afterwards that politics could be a crime. He thought that politics consisted partly in newspaper articles signed "Old Subscriber," "Many Citizens" and "Vox Populi" and "Editorial," and partly in arguments between the men who sat in fine weather on dry goods boxes under the China trees. But there was a mystery about Mr. Deomestari and it pleased the lad to imagine all sorts of romantic stories about the fat lawyer. Although Mr. Deomestari was a Greek there was no foreign twang to his tongue. Only as close an observer as the boy could have told from his talk, that he was a foreigner. He was a good lawyer and a good speaker, and all the other lawyers seemed to like him. They enjoyed his company so well that it was only occasionally that Joe found him in his office alone. Once Mr. Deomestari took from his closet a military uniform and put it on. Joe Maxwell thought it was the most beautiful uniform he had ever seen. Gold braid ran down the sides of the trousers, gold cords hung loosely on the breast of the coat, and a pair of tremendous epaulettes surmounted the shoulders. The hat was like something Joe had seen in picture books. It was caught up at the sides with little gold buttons, and trimmed with a long black feather that shone like a pigeon's breast. "Fat as Mr. Deomestari was the lad thought he looked very handsome in his fine uniform. This was only one incident. In his room, which was a large one, Mr. Deomestari had boxes and packets with books and he gave Joe leave to ransack them. Many of the volumes were in strange languages, but among them were some quaint old English books, and these the lad ransacked beyond measure. After a while Mr. Deomestari closed his office and went away to the war.

It would not be fair to say that Joe was a mischievous lad. He was not, but he was of an adventurous turn of mind, and he was not at all shrewd. He was full of all sorts of pranks and capers, and he was ready to do anything that he would come to some bad end if he was not more frequently dosed with what the old folks used to call hickory oil. Some of Joe Maxwell's pranks were commonplace enough, but others were ingenious enough to give him quite a reputation for humor, and one in particular is talked of by the middle-aged people of Hillsborough to this day.

The teacher of the academy had organized a literary company among the pupils—it was just about the time when rumors and hints of war had begun to take shape—and a good deal of interest was felt in the organization, especially by the older boys. Of this company Joe Maxwell was the fourth corporal, a position which gave him a place at the head of the company. The Hillsborough Academy drilled every school day, and sometimes on Saturdays,

and they soon grew to be very proud of their proficiency.

At last after a good deal of maneuvering on the play grounds and in the public square, the teacher, who was the captain, concluded that the boys had earned a vacation, and it was decided that the company should go into camp for a week on the Oconee river, and the plan was to have a good time generally. The boys fairly went wild when the announcement was made, and some of them wanted to hug the teacher, who had had no time to explain that an attempt of this sort was not in accord with military tactics or discipline.

All the arrangements were duly made. Tents were borrowed from the Hillsborough Rifles, and the drum corps of that company was hired to make music. A half dozen wagons carried the camp outfit, and the small boys, while the larger ones marched. It was an entirely new experience for Joe Maxwell, and he enjoyed it as only a healthy and high-spirited boy could enjoy it. The formal and solemn way in which the guard was mounted was very funny to him, and the temptation to make a joke of it was too strong to be resisted. The tents were pitched facing each other, with the officers' tent at the head of the line and a little to the rear was the baggage tent, in which the trunks, boxes and commissaries were stored. Outside of all, the four sentinels were marched up and down. The tents were pitched in an old field that was used as a pasture, and Joe noticed during the afternoon two mules and a horse browsing around. He noticed, too, that these animals were very much interested in the sentinels, especially when the drums began to beat, and that their curiosity would not permit them to get very far from the camp, no matter how frightened they were.

It happened that one of Joe's messmates was to go on guard duty at 12 o'clock that night. He was a fat, awkward, good-natured fellow, this messmate, and a heavy sleeper, too, so that when the corporal of the guard undertook to arouse him, all the boys in the tent were awakened. All except Joe quickly went to sleep again, but this enterprising youngster quietly put on his clothes, and in the confusion of changing the guard, slipped out of the lines, and hid in a convenient gully not far from the camp.

It was his intention to worry if not to frighten his messmate, and while he lay there trying to think out the best plan to pursue, he heard the horse and the mules tramping and snorting not very far off. Their curiosity was not yet satisfied and they seemed to be making their way toward the camp for the purpose of reconnoitering. Joe's mind was made up in an instant. He slipped down the gully until the animals were between him and the camp, and then, seizing a large pine branch that happened to be lying near, he sprang toward them. The mules and horse were ripe for a stampede. The camp itself was an object of suspicion, and this attack from an unexpected quarter was too much for them. Snorting with terror, they rushed in the direction of the tents. The sleepy sentinel hearing them coming, picked up his gun in the air, and ran yelling into the camp, followed by the horse and one of the mules. The other mule shied to the right when the sentry fired, and ran into the baggage tent.

There was a tremendous rattle and clatter of boxes, pots, pans and crockery ware. The mule, crazed with fright, made a violent effort to break through the tent, but it caught him in some way. Finally the ropes that held it down gave way, and the mule with the tent flapping and flopping on his back, turned and rushed through the camp. To all but Joe Maxwell it was a horrifying sight. Many of the boys, as the saying is, "took to the woods," and some of them were prostrated with fright. These queer consequences that Joe had not counted on, and it was a long time before he confessed to his share in the night's sport. The results reached farther than the camp. In another part of the plantation the negroes were holding a revival meeting in the open air, preaching and shouting and singing. Toward this familiar scene the mule made his way squealing, braying and kicking, the big white tent flopping on his back. As the terrified animal circled around the place, the negroes cried out that Satan had come, and the panic that ensued among them is not easily described. Many thought that the negroes were the ushering of the judgment day, while by far the greater number firmly believed that the "old boy" himself was after them. The uproar they made could be plainly heard at the camp more than a mile away—shrieks, screams, yells and cries for mercy. After it was all over and Joe Maxwell had crept quietly to bed, the thought came to him that it was not such a fine joke after all, and he lay awake a long time repenting the night's work. He heard the next day that nobody had been hurt and that no serious damage had been done, but it was many weeks before he forgave himself for his thoughtless prank.

Although Joe was fond of fun, and had a great desire to be a clown in a circus, or to be the driver of a stage coach—just such a red and yellow coach, with "U. S. M." painted on

its doors, as used to carry passengers and the mails between Hillsborough and Rockville—he never permitted his mind to dwell on these things. He knew very well that the time would soon come when he would have to support his mother and himself. This thought used to come over him again and again when he was sitting in the little postoffice, reading the Hillsborough papers.

It so happened that these papers grew very interesting to both old and young as the days went by. The rumors of the war had developed into war itself. In the course of a very few months two companies of volunteers had gone to Virginia from Hillsborough, and the little town seemed to be lonelier and more deserted than ever. Joe Maxwell noticed, as he sat in the postoffice, that only very few men and ladies came after the letters and papers, and he missed a great many faces that used to smile at him as he sat reading, and never of them he never saw again. He noticed, too, that when there had been a battle or a skirmish the ladies and young girls came to the postoffice more frequently. When the news was very important, one of the best known citizens would mount a chair or a dry goods box and read the telegrams aloud to the waiting and anxious group of people; and sometimes the hands and the voice of the reader trembled.

One day while Joe Maxwell was sitting in the postoffice looking over the Hillsborough papers, his eye fell on an advertisement that interested him greatly. It seemed to bring the whole world nearer to him. The advertisement set forth the fact that next Tuesday the first issue of "The Countryman," a weekly paper, would be published. It would be modeled after Mr. Addison's little paper, The Spectator, Mr. Goldsmith's little paper, The Bee, and Mr. Johnson's little paper, The Rambler. It would be edited by J. A. Turner, and it would be issued on the plantation of the editor, nine miles from Hillsborough. Joe

read this advertisement over a dozen times, and it was with a great deal of impatience that he waited for the next Tuesday to come. But the day did come, and with it came the first issue of The Countryman. Joe read it from beginning to end, advertisements and all, and he thought it was the most entertaining little paper he had ever seen. Among the interesting things was an announcement by the editor that he wanted a boy to learn the printing business. Joe borrowed pen and ink and some paper from the friendly postmaster, and wrote a letter to the editor, saying that he would be glad to learn the printing business. The letter was no doubt an awkward one, but it served its purpose, for when the editor of The Countryman came to Hillsborough he hunted Joe up, and told him to get ready to go to the plantation. The lad, not without some misgivings, put away his tops and marbles, packed his little belongings in an old-fashioned trunk, kissed his mother and his grandmother good-by, and set forth on what turned out to be the most important journey of his life.

Sitting in the buggy by the side of the editor and publisher of The Countryman, Joe Maxwell felt lonely indeed, and this feeling was increased as he went through the little town and heard his schoolmates, who was at their marbles on the public square, bidding him

good-by. He could hardly keep back his tears at this, but, on looking around after the buggy had gone a little way, he saw his friends had returned to their marbles, and the thought struck him that he was already forgotten. Many and many a time after that he thought of his little companions and how quickly they had returned to their marbles.

The editor of The Countryman must have divined what was passing in the lad's mind (he was a quick-witted man, and a clever one, too), for he tried to get up a conversation with Joe. But the boy preferred to nurse his loneliness, and would only talk when he was compelled to answer a question. Finally the editor asked him if he would drive, and this Joe was glad enough to do, for there is some diversion in holding the reins over a spirited horse. The editor's horse was a large gray, named Ben Bolt, and he was finer than any of the horses that Joe had seen at the livery stable. Feeling a new and an unaccustomed touch on the reins, Ben Bolt made an effort to give a new meaning to his name by bolting sure enough. The road was level and hard, and the horse ran rapidly for a little distance; but Joe Maxwell's arms were tough, and before the horse had gone a quarter of a mile the lad had him completely under control.

"You did that very well," said the editor, who was familiar with Ben Bolt's tricks. "I didn't know that little boys in town could drive."

"Oh, sometimes they can," said Joe. "If he had been scared, I think I should have been scared myself; but he was only a little horse. He has been tied at the rack all day, and he must be hungry."

"Yes," said the editor, "he is hungry, and he has been tied at the rack all day. I don't think you should have been scared, but I think you should have been hungry. He has been tied at the rack all day, and he must be hungry."

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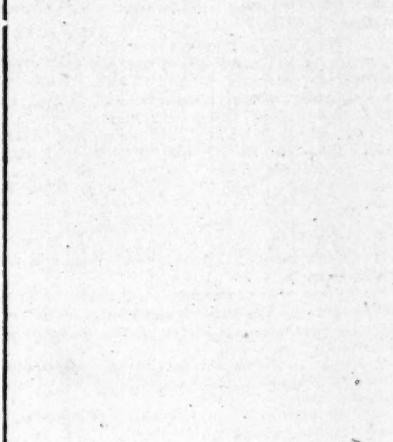
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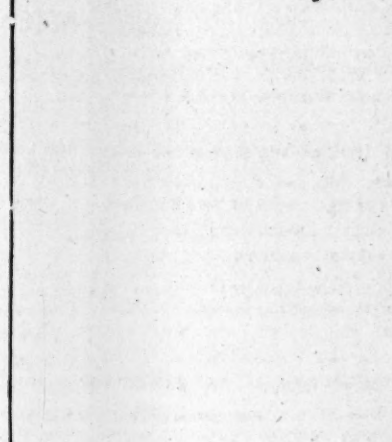
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THE WEEK IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

IT HAS BEEN A VERY BUSY ONE, And One Fraught with Most Delightful Events.

SOME OF THE BEAUTIFUL BUDS Who Have Come to Grace Atlanta's Social Life.

EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

Gossip About People in General and Some in Particular in Atlanta and Through the State.

The week has passed gaily, counting its days by the measure of wedding marches and the movement of slipped feet.

It doesn't seem to me that any November ever contained quite so many social events as this one, and it seems that it is to continue even into the end of the thirty days.

The first four days of last week were so rushed that Friday and Saturday came as a blessed and restful respite from the work of enjoying one's self.

Monday evening marked the first cotillion of the season, and a brilliant beginning it was to the week's festivities.

I hear that Mrs. Thompson received more compliments for her beauty and the glowing thereof than any young married beauty present, and Miss Bigby was one of the reigning belles.

Miss Hildie Brown, of Nashville, was one of the most admired and charming women at this and the other social functions of the past week. She has a very charming, gracious and unaffected manner, and a face whose fine dark eyes and expressive mouth bespeak cleverness and the sweetest and most generous of natures.

The wedding of Mr. Charles C. Fleming and Miss Minnie Gay, on Tuesday evening, was a notably pretty affair. Miss Gay was a woman who had made the warmest friends, and there was no end of personal affection and interest shown in this most important event of her life.

Departing herself for her wedding journey she left two very lovely bridesmaids to keep the memory of her marriage fresh and charming and to imbue with a sense of happiness all Atlanta society. Miss Condit Smith, of Washington, her first bridesmaid, and Miss Virginia Brock, of Richmond, are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knowles.

Miss Condit Smith is a brunette with the clearest, most glowing olive complexion, fine dark eyes and dusky hair. Her figure is exquisite, well carried and well groomed, and a nose slightly retracted gives charming pliancy to her bright, expressive face.

Miss Virginia Brock is a noted southern belle, and she is a woman whose face and figure would attract attention in the largest assembly. Her complexion is faultlessly fair and her neck and shoulders might serve as an artist's model. Her eyes are blue as two bits of Italian sky, her lips full and sweet as a child's, and her hair is a shade of a hickory leaf in November.

The Rankin reception Tuesday afternoon brought all society to the door of a girl whose charms will add much to the world of fashion.

Mrs. and Mrs. Rankin always entertain in royal style, and I have heard no end of enthusiastic praise concerning this particular affair. I learn that Mrs. Rankin has been quite indisposed since the occasion; all who know her hope to see her quite well and out again. She has been quite an invalid for a number of years and the fact is a source of great regret to the world she would otherwise add so much to by her presence. She is a handsome, charming, lovable woman, full of unselfish thoughtfulness for the comfort and happiness of those about her—the very sort of personality that would in social life smooth and soften, and beautify that worldliness and calculation one must find where people brush harshly against each other in measuring apparel and push.

The Jackson-Grant wedding on Wednesday evening brought the world and his brother to St. Philip's to witness what is generally considered to be the most brilliant marriage ceremonial ever seen in Atlanta. It is a pity, however, that the world and his brother made such a mob about the entrance to the sanctuary as to cause many of the guests to be crowded out of the door, and the fact is a source of great regret to the world she would otherwise add so much to by her presence. She is a handsome, charming, lovable woman, full of unselfish thoughtfulness for the comfort and happiness of those about her—the very sort of personality that would in social life smooth and soften, and beautify that worldliness and calculation one must find where people brush harshly against each other in measuring apparel and push.

It does seem to me that when one gets one's self married or engaged, one has a right to know how the affair should be conducted; and yet neither police precautions nor admittance cards for the former occasion secure freedom from unsolicited guests, nor can one make a will to prevent one's friends from being chief mourners at the latter season.

The reception at the mansion of Mr. and Mrs. Grant was surpassingly elegant. I never saw more exquisite flowers than those that adorned this occasion. Some of the chrysanthemums were brought direct from the New York flower show, and many were as large as sunflowers, and perfectly exquisite. Two thousand bride roses were used in the decorations, and the floral designs were made of the rarest blossoms. The bell of white chrysanthemums in the drawing room was fringed with Arabian jessamine, and had a clapper of palm leaves. The double heart was wrought of white chrysanthemums and pansies.

Speaking of flowers brings me to one of Miss Grant's gifts—a study in oil of roses from Miss Mary Cobb, of Macon, a charming young girl and a cousin of Miss Grant. The picture shows a bunch of pink roses, delicately thrown down, as if they had dropped there as she entered the glowing gates of dawn. The technique and execution of this painting are exquisite and the young artist is certainly gifted.

I believe Miss Grant was one of the loveliest bridesmaids at this wedding. It was of white bengaline, trimmed with white striped chiffon, the latter falling airy, butterfly bows on the shoulder. Miss Grant was such a beautiful way of carrying her clothes and such a stylish, lovely figure that everything she wears is imbued with her own individuality. She has been a pronounced belle at every social function she has graced since her return from Thousand Islands, and this wedding reception marked her formal entrance into society.

Miss Williams, of Buffalo, N. Y., has won a great deal of admiration by her distinguished presence and brilliant mind.

The shortness of Miss Daisy Neely's visit was a source of regret to the cortege of admirers she gathered about her during her visit in the spring.

The Bigby reception Thursday afternoon and evening finished up most gloriously the week's record of large social affairs. I never have seen an entertainment at which every body seemed to have such a satisfactory good time. There was such a hearty genuineness about the whole affair—such a freedom from ostentation, coupled with such wholesome and lavish hospitality.

Miss Bigby enters society blessed by every good gift of fortune. A beautiful, brilliant girl with a fine, lovable nature, with means to gratify every wish in her heart for her own pleasure and that of the friends about her, she brings to the world she graces a life and a presence warming and bright as the southern sunshine beneath which the flower of her existence has so brightly blossomed.

Among the strangers at the Bigby reception I noticed Miss Garrett, of Marietta, a brilliant brunette with an exquisite figure and a piquant, expressive face.

Miss Lillian Johnson was one of the prettiest debutantes. She has that type of dark-haired, fair-skinned, blue-eyed loveliness which is an ideal of high-bred beauty, and her petite figure is as rounded and dimpled as a child's.

Miss Watkins is another debutante

who was extremely pretty in a slender, graceful, bruno style, and Miss D. Murphy looked extremely handsome in an elegant white silk. She is a tall, graceful girl, with a splendid figure, dark eyes and hair, and the loveliest of fair, clear complexion.

Miss Marion Hillier was another bud, all in white. She is small and plump, with lovely brown hair and eyes.

There were a number of small social affairs during the week, which gave a great deal of pleasure to the people summoned to attend them.

The luncheon of Miss Clark and Miss Joan Clarke to Miss Grant's bridesmaids brought many charming and congenial spirits together to discuss social topics over a delicious and beautifully served menu.

The Greene-Rhodes wedding, though a quiet one, was of much social interest to many, and Dr. Greene's friends are all happy over the fact that he has married a lovely and charming woman in every way worthy of bearing his name, which is one loved and honored in Atlanta. A pretty coincidence in connection with the marriage is that it was performed exactly one year after Miss Rhodes left her old home in Michigan for her new home in the Gate City of the South.

Among the affairs musical of the past week, the unique and charming afternoon entertainment, on Wednesday, of the talented Misses Prather at their home on West Peachtree deserves especial notice. Among those who assisted was Mr. S. H. Cole, the able leader of the Glee Club, whose excellent tenor voice has been the source of much pleasure to the lovers of good music.

Friday evening Mrs. Lillie Belle Wylie entertained a few friends at a drawing room musicale at her home on East Fair street.

Her guest present was a finished artist in his profession, and the bringing together of so many talented people was the secret of the success of the evening's pleasure.

Professor I. W. Mayer opened the programme with two exquisite ball-tune selections which he played as only he can play.

Miss Ella Powell, Atlanta's sweetest songbird, sang "Faded Roses Blow."

Mr. Cole, then sang a beautiful love song with an artist's appreciation of its tenderness and beauty of harmony.

The violin solo by Mr. Harold Simpson was very fine, and as some one remarked, demonstrated the fact that the violin is the king of instruments.

Miss Lillie Belle Wylie sang Millard's beautiful and pathetic little ballad, "The Little Heart."

The last number on the programme was the contralto solo by Mrs. C. O. Sheridan. Mrs. Sheridan has a voice of velvet softness, and her rendition of "Spirit Eyes," by Professor Snow, was to have been sung in compliment to Mr. Hubner, the author of the words, by Mrs. Moore.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hubner, Mr. Harold Simpson, Miss Ella Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Cole, and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Williams.

I believe this week is to bring us no notably big weddings, but the debut party of the week will be that given by Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Snook in honor of their daughter, Miss Hattie, and an event of great social interest will be the elegant reception to which Miss Marsh has invited her friends.

Miss Snook's party will be given at her father's elegant home on Courtland avenue on Wednesday afternoon from half-past 1 until 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Snook are charming, hospitable people and have always thrown themselves into their delightful family given a great deal of pleasure to Atlanta people. Miss Hattie Snook is an extremely pretty young girl, with winning and fascinating manners. She has reported a great deal of admiration upon the several occasions when she has appeared at social functions this autumn.

Miss Marsh, since her debut, has made her elegant home a noted one for its graceful and exquisite entertainments. She has a great deal of taste in arranging such matters. She and her brother, Mr. McAllen B. Marsh, certainly have a genius for entertaining, and no two people in Atlanta society have ever contributed more to the pleasure of the social world.

The hour for this high social function is 8 o'clock, so I suppose it will continue until after midnight.

The Misses Harwood will entertain Miss Cornelia Jackson at an elegant luncheon some time this week, and it will be a source of great regret to the world she would otherwise add so much to by her presence. She is a handsome, charming, lovable woman, full of unselfish thoughtfulness for the comfort and happiness of those about her—the very sort of personality that would in social life smooth and soften, and beautify that worldliness and calculation one must find where people brush harshly against each other in measuring apparel and push.

Miss Marie DuBois Congdon has issued invitations to a "musical evening" at her studio, 80 Capitol avenue, on next Tuesday. Miss Congdon is constantly giving pleasure to Atlanta people by her own high musical talent and by forwarding her art in charming ways.

The Cercle Literaire Francais has issued the following announcement to its members:

La prochaine reunion du Cercle Literaire Francais, aura lieu dans le local l'Ecole Herliot, 15, rue de la Londe, le 28 novembre, a 8 heures, sous la direction de M. J. P. Stevens.

Le tresorier se rappelle a vous son souvenir, et tiendra a votre disposition le recu d'un dollar pour votre cotisation mensuelle. J'espere que sa presence ne vous empchera pas d'assister a la reunion. Le tresorier, CLIFFORD ANDERSON.

Capital Robert J. Lowry gave a lunch at the Capital City Club complimentary to Mr. W. L. Strong, president of the Central National bank, New York, and chairman of the finance committee of the New York Life Insurance Company. The last-named company has loaned and is leading largely on Atlanta real estate. Those present were: Mr. W. L. Strong, Captain R. J. Lowry, Major Livingston Mims, Mr. Julius L. Brown, Major John A. Fitten, Judge W. T. Newman, Mr. L. J. Hill, Captain J. W. English.

A delightful occasion was that at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Thornton, on Washington street, Friday evening. It was the fifth meeting of the Castillon Club.

An unusually interesting programme had been prepared, and all the participants rendered their selections admirably. Especially interesting was that of Mr. E. H. Thornton, in German dialect. Mr. Edward R. Austin presided as president, while Mr. B. W. Thornton acted as secretary.

happy youngsters. At the matinee Bob gave a box party at DeGree's, and watched "Spartacus" with great delight. The bright, smiling faces of the happy children formed a pleasing picture, and those who were present wish to see many happy returns of Master Bob's birthday.

The Nonpareil Literary Club had a pleasant meeting Thursday night at the residence of Miss Ora Smith, corner of Edgewood avenue and Boulevard. A nice and entertaining programme was carried out. It consisted of readings, Miss Mammie Wilson; recitation, "A Georgia Volunteer," Miss Daisy Turner; recitation, "The Wilds of the Mountain," Miss Gertrude Terry; piano solo, Miss Ora Smith; address, Mr. Will Muller.

A special rate of 1 cent has been given by the Georgia road for the veterans.

General Passenger Agent E. R. Dorsey has written the following letter to President Patrick Walsh, of the Augusta exposition:

Augusta, Ga., November 19.—Hon. Patrick Walsh, Dear Sir: Referring to your favor of 15th instant, relative to movements of Confederate Veterans, Atlanta to Augusta, we are willing to name for this movement a rate of 1 cent per mile for distance traveled. Return. Mr. Latham, letter. Yours truly, E. R. DORSEY, General Passenger Agent.

President Walsh, of the exposition, has written to Captain S. H. Landrum, of the Confederate Veterans, as follows:

Augusta, Ga., November 20, 1891.—S. H. Landrum, Captain, Confederate Veterans Association, Atlanta, Ga. Dear Sir: I enclose you a letter from Colonel Dorsey, general passenger agent of the Georgia railroad. One cent a mile is the best rate that can be obtained for veterans' day. I hope all of the old confederate veterans of Fulton county will find the sentence is valid on Monday, November 23, Confederate Veterans' day, when you will receive a cordial welcome. Yours, very truly, PATRICK WALSH, President.

Many of the veterans will take advantage of the low rates offered to see the great show at Augusta.

THE SMALLPOX SCARE.

Very little information concerning it received by the Governor yesterday.

The governor has already announced that he is powerless to do anything for the sufferers, and hence there is no need of any report being made to him.

No reply has been received by the governor to his telegram to Surgeon General Wyman, and to the ordinaries of the counties where the disease is located.

No quarantine proclamation was issued yesterday, as the governor is waiting to hear from the ordinaries of McIntosh and Liberty counties.

The scare is about over in the coast counties, and the people of Savannah feel greatly relieved. They now have little fear that the scourge will spread into the neighboring counties.

Every precautionary measure possible has been taken, and it is believed that the epidemic will be entirely suppressed in a few days. The infected district is about fifteen miles in length. The sentence is valid to be confined to the negroes on Plover Lorillard's plantation.

FOR THE MALLON SOCIETY.

An Entertainment in Browning Hall Next Friday Evening for the Benefit of It.

The young ladies of the senior class of the Girls' High school will give an old-fashioned literary entertainment in Browning hall, at the high school building, next Friday evening, for the benefit of the Mallon Society and Grady hospital.

The programme that has been arranged is one that promises those who attend a pleasant evening. The young ladies who are to participate upon this occasion have their work in preparation, and public notice is given that a more unique and instructing, as well as pleasing, entertainment will not be presented this season. They have determined to assist the noble and worthy ambition, and the people of Atlanta should show their appreciation of the young ladies' efforts by attending the exercises. Admission 50 cents.

WHICH SIDE.

A Choice of Seats on Different Railroads on Account of Scenery.

From a Point.

There is a choice of seats in the cars of almost every railway, not on account of sun or shade, but for what is to be seen. The scenes along the route are familiar, then the shady side is to be chosen.

The Piedmont Air-Line runs through such a varied scenic country that it is difficult to choose, either side will do—it will take a round trip to see it all, especially on the Western North Carolina road to Asheville and the Warm Springs.

On the Queen and Crescent trains out of Cincinnati a seat on the left is best as far as High Bridge, thence the scenery is for the most part on the right-hand side of the cars to Chattanooga and around Lookout mountain, though the rear-end of the train affords the only good view of the historic hills, thence southward the left side is the best.

On New York Central trains leaving New York the seats on the right side of the car are the ones best for scenery along the Hudson to Albany and also west of that city through the Mohawk valley.

On West Shore trains the very opposite seats are to be chosen, those on the right-hand side afford the best views of the scenery.

On the Lehigh Valley road it is best to take a seat on the right as far as Mauch Chunk, on the left from there to Fairview, then on the right as far as Wilkesbarre—after that on the left.

On the Erie, going west, take a left-hand seat as far as Fort Jervis, and then on the right.

TO AUGUSTA.

A Number of Veterans Leave for the Expedition Today.

TOMORROW IS VETERANS' DAY

At the Augusta Exposition—A Rate of One Cent Per Mile to and from Augusta Given the Veterans.

A large number of the members of the Fulton County Confederate Veterans' Association will leave this afternoon at 2:45 o'clock for Augusta.

Tomorrow is veterans' day at the Augusta exposition, and veterans from South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee will be present and add to the success of veterans' day.

Those who will go will meet at veterans' hall, on Broad street, at 1 o'clock today and go from thence to the depot, where they will board the 2:45 o'clock train for Augusta.

A special rate of 1 cent has been given by the Georgia road for the veterans.

General Passenger Agent E. R. Dorsey has written the following letter to President Patrick Walsh, of the Augusta exposition:

Augusta, Ga., November 19.—Hon. Patrick Walsh, Dear Sir: Referring to your favor of 15th instant, relative to movements of Confederate Veterans, Atlanta to Augusta, we are willing to name for this movement a rate of 1 cent per mile for distance traveled. Return. Mr. Latham, letter. Yours truly, E. R. DORSEY, General Passenger Agent.

President Walsh, of the exposition, has written to Captain S. H. Landrum, of the Confederate Veterans, as follows:

Augusta, Ga., November 20, 1891.—S. H. Landrum, Captain, Confederate Veterans Association, Atlanta, Ga. Dear Sir: I enclose you a letter from Colonel Dorsey, general passenger agent of the Georgia railroad. One cent a mile is the best rate that can be obtained for veterans' day. I hope all of the old confederate veterans of Fulton county will find the sentence is valid on Monday, November 23, Confederate Veterans' day, when you will receive a cordial welcome. Yours, very truly, PATRICK WALSH, President.

Many of the veterans will take advantage of the low rates offered to see the great show at Augusta.

THE SMALLPOX SCARE.

Very little information concerning it received by the Governor yesterday.

The governor has already announced that he is powerless to do anything for the sufferers, and hence there is no need of any report being made to him.

No reply has been received by the governor to his telegram to Surgeon General Wyman, and to the ordinaries of the counties where the disease is located.

No quarantine proclamation was issued yesterday, as the governor is waiting to hear from the ordinaries of McIntosh and Liberty counties.

The scare is about over in the coast counties, and the people of Savannah feel greatly relieved. They now have little fear that the scourge will spread into the neighboring counties.

Every precautionary measure possible has been taken, and it is believed that the epidemic will be entirely suppressed in a few days. The infected district is about fifteen miles in length. The sentence is valid to be confined to the negroes on Plover Lorillard's plantation.

FOR THE MALLON SOCIETY.

An Entertainment in Browning Hall Next Friday Evening for the Benefit of It.

The young ladies of the senior class of the Girls' High school will give an old-fashioned literary entertainment in Browning hall, at the high school building, next Friday evening, for the benefit of the Mallon Society and Grady hospital.

The programme that has been arranged is one that promises those who attend a pleasant evening. The young ladies who are to participate upon this occasion have their work in preparation, and public notice is given that a more unique and instructing, as well as pleasing, entertainment will not be presented this season. They have determined to assist the noble and worthy ambition, and the people of Atlanta should show their appreciation of the young ladies' efforts by attending the exercises. Admission 50 cents.

WHICH SIDE.

A Choice of Seats on Different Railroads on Account of Scenery.

From a Point.

There is a choice of seats in the cars of almost every railway, not on account of sun or shade, but for what is to be seen. The scenes along the route are familiar, then the shady side is to be chosen.

The Piedmont Air-Line runs through such a varied scenic country that it is difficult to choose, either side will do—it will take a round trip to see it all, especially on the Western North Carolina road to Asheville and the Warm Springs.

On the Queen and Crescent trains out of Cincinnati a seat on the left is best as far as High Bridge, thence the scenery is for the most part on the right-hand side of the cars to Chattanooga and around Lookout mountain, though the rear-end of the train affords the only good view of the historic hills, thence southward the left side is the best.

On New York Central trains leaving New York the seats on the right side of the car are the ones best for scenery along the Hudson to Albany and also west of that city through the Mohawk valley.

On West Shore trains the very opposite seats are to be chosen, those on the right-hand side afford the best views of the scenery.

On the Lehigh Valley road it is best to take a seat on the right as far as Mauch Chunk, on the left from there to Fairview, then on the right as far as Wilkesbarre—after that on the left.

We Make Another Big Hue and Cry About Our

CLOAKS AND CLOAK PRICES

That will again pack us to the doors and create a greater commotion than any of our previous sales.

TOMORROW BEGINS THIS SALE

Never will there be an equal to this Wholesale Slaughter of prices.

New Goods! Desirable Goods! And kind you may desire, comprising a consignment stock from a prominent manufacturer who gave us the preference.

Heed our advice, COME EARLY

These Bargains Are too Great to Lie Unnoticed.

\$10 50 Ladies' fine Cloth Cape with Nailheads and braided in the latest designs.

\$11 98 Ladies' tan and gray Bedford Cords with opossum or mink, for shawl front, were \$18.

75c French Black Hair Muffs, also gray Astrakhan, worth \$2.

\$7 98 Ladies' fine black Cheviot Reefers with real astrakhan shawl fronts, sizes 36, 38 and 40, only real value, \$15.

\$1 98 Ladies' light and medium-weight Beaver Jackets; also a few wide wale Jackets, worth \$3.50.

\$12 48 Choice Bedford Cords, Cheviots, Diagonals, Beavers and all desirable materials in black, navy, seal brown, trimmed with astrakhan, bear, coney, llama, fox, mouffin, mink, raccoon, lynx, mink (brown and black) opossum, krimmer, etc., choice of all \$12.48.

Millinery. Underwear.

Tomorrow, and the rest of the week, you will all come to Regenstein's for your Millinery.

The reason—We are going to sell, regardless of cost, to make room for our extensive assortment of Holiday Goods. This is no job lot, but the finest quality of French Millinery.

\$2.50 will buy \$5 Trimmed Hats. \$3.50 will buy \$7 Trimmed Hats. \$5 will buy \$10 Trimmed Hats; Etc. Etc.

48c 5,000 fine Birds and Fancy Feathers, the greatest bargain we have ever offered; worth from \$1 to \$2 each.

J. REGENSTEIN & CO. The Surprise Store, 40 Whitehall Street.

Perfect Alignment Hammond Changeable Type Typewriter.

The most successful writing machine yet invented. Send for catalogue.

J. H. NUNNALLY, Gen. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

ANTI-BARROOM VOTERS!

Be sure to register today! Don't pass the duty over until tomorrow! You are behind hand in this matter; our opponents are pushing to overtake us in the registration. Register! Register! Register—for that means victory!

Now is the time to buy real estate in order to get the advantage of spring prices. W. F. Shellman, No. 16 Wall street.

IRON FENCE SIXTY STYLES FOR CEMETERY & LAWN CATALOGUE FREE J. W. RICE, ATLANTA, GA.

THEIR OLD

How the Four Hundred Cast-Out

THEY FIND A HELP

A Shop in Which We Social History Have Traced—HINT



The lady smiled inwardly. The poor we have always with us, but it is not our duty to help them. Worth gowns help to wear, even every winter. Not, state. Madame is the one available.

You see, if one part of the story I will rest. Heaps of clothes are a unique and striking a season of usefulness.

It, and do not forget to it at all frequent. The model it, give it away.

The French M tips, can transform a draperies and trimmings into a French crepe, and a dress of individuality. 24. Worshippers terrible—so the last state of the garment the first. The most a world is a silk or velvet, but severely sorts of trimmings may give the effect of difficult clothing yourself you. On the other hand, you remarked; and what? Nearly all prominent sisters, count, aunts, tages so situated as to scarcely worn garments. That is what becomes ety's trials. Their no over, or wear them in conquests new."

One Generous Wo "One Fifth avenue knowledge, is a sort of many people of whom than their names. The robe goes into the wardrobe, and the delight of other gentlemen who their gentility not to "That sort of thing where the ranks of poshifully crowded. T too, than you name you more than whose career would be good help. It has course sometimes goes outside, but it is the

Children's and Misses' Clo both light and heavy weight, in Gretchen style at \$2.25, worth from \$4 to \$5.

\$1 75 Ladies' striped Newmarket wonderful value; they worth from \$3.50 to \$5.

\$1 98 Ladies' black astrakhan Cap raised shoulders, worth \$3.50.

\$3 75 Misses' Jackets, sizes 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 years, all the finest grade of cloths, made in the latest style, worth \$6 to \$10.

\$2 25 Ladies' Cheviot and Striped nett Jackets, military front, were \$4.50.

Ladies' heavy Ribbed Vests, 25c.

Children's Woolen Vests, 25c. Ladies' Woolen Vests, that were 65c, now 45c.

Ladies' all-wool Vests and Pants that were \$1

WEST VIRGINIA.

Captain L. L. Glessner Tells an Interesting Story

OF THE PROGRESS HE HAS SEEN

Through the Fields of Ohio, Along the Rugged Steeps of West Virginia, Etc.

WHEELING, W. Va., November 21.—[Special Correspondence.]—I have just returned from a trip which I wish some of our Georgia farmers could have taken with me, as I believe it would have given them a practical lesson that would be of benefit to them.

Two years ago, when I took the Georgia farmers a trip through Ohio, we passed through the most level and fertile portion of the state. It was an agricultural paradise, made so by hard labor, coupled with experience and science, under the most favorable conditions of soil and topography. It showed our farmers that they might do better on their plains and valleys, if they would but read the lesson aright. I should like to have had them with me yesterday and this morning, in order to show them, through that others have done, what they might do with the red hills of Georgia.

Eastern Ohio is as rough in its topography as northern Georgia. It has no mountain ranges, but is a succession of high knobs, rising hundreds of feet above the level of the streams. The valleys are narrow and irregular, the streams winding around every point of the compass. Some of these knobs have a queer appearance, where one-half of them have been cleared from timber and put in cultivation, resembling a head with the hair shaved off of one side. It is true that these hills are rich in coal, which has built up many prosperous manufacturing towns, but the surface has been developed as well, and sustains a prosperous agricultural people, and it is the manner in which the surface of these hills has been developed to which I wish to call the attention of the farmers of Georgia, in the hope that they may find in it some hints which they can use to their advantage.

I left Dayton Thursday morning, passing through the rich Miami valley, Darby plains and the rolling fields of central Ohio, until we reached Coshocton, where the hills began and the valleys narrowed. Twisting and curving along some little stream, the valley grew narrower and the hills higher, until at times it was difficult to see the tops of them from the car window. In this valley could be seen comfortable farmhouses and capacious barns, while up the sides of the steep hills could be seen fields of corn in stacks and the bright green of wheat, which is now about a foot high; but the greater portion of the hillsides were covered with a thick sod of grass. Near every house could be seen an orchard of apples, pears, peaches and cherries. Some of the apple and cherry trees were a foot in diameter, showing them to be of good age. In the fields of grass could be seen great flocks of sheep, for wool is a great product of this section. Nearly every town along the route had some manufacturing interests, principally iron, glass and pottery.

At Steubenville, a large manufacturing city, we crossed the Ohio river, enter into West Virginia, change cars, run down alongside the river twenty-five miles and find ourselves, in the dusk of the evening, at Wheeling, a city famous for its large nail mills.

The next morning I met, by appointment, Mr. C. H. Arrick, one of the most successful farmers of Belmont county, who lives across the river, in Ohio, six miles from Wheeling. Mr. Arrick is an experienced and successful fruit grower, who, within the past year has become interested in fruit growing in Georgia, and is vice president of the Ohio Fruit Land Company, located near Fort Valley, on the Perry branch of the Central. This company was organized last January, and is now engaged in setting out 50,000 fruit trees, principally peach.

Mr. Arrick is fully satisfied as to the possibilities of fruit culture in Georgia, and is enthusiastic as to the prospect of the new company. Accepting Mr. Arrick's invitation to visit his home, we crossed the river into Ohio, took a train and for five miles ran up the narrow valley of Wheeling creek, getting off at a little station in the narrow valley. Here we found a buggy awaiting us, and taking the national road proceeded to wind around a hill a mile long, being at the end of the mile 400 feet higher than when we started. This "national road" was constructed somewhere in the 30's by the federal government from Washington, D.C., to Indianapolis, Ind., and was at that time the great national thoroughfare between the east and the west, and was filled with travel. Stage coaches, passengers and the mails, large freight wagons transported merchandise, and great droves of cattle, hogs and sheep were driven on foot over its macadamized surface. It is now kept up by a system of tolls. The road was built to stay, a stone bridge over which we passed having been built sixty years ago.

Mr. Arrick's house is a large, roomy, two-story brick, furnished with all the comforts and many of the luxuries, while the hearts of him and his wife are as large as their home. As we sat around the large, open fire that night and eat apples and drank cider, the memories of my boyhood days came back with fresh force, and yet I talked to those around me of the beauties and advantages of Georgia, and I did not exaggerate either.

Mr. Arrick has a farm of 230 acres, and yet upon this to a Georgia farmer, small farm, he has not only made a comfortable living, but amassed a great fortune. The farm is a succession of hills and valleys, and is going to say valleys, but that would hardly be correct, as there is scarcely room enough for a small stream between them. In many places the hills seem to steeply to cultivate, but up the sides may be seen fields of corn and wheat, and on the very summits are orchards of peaches and apples. The soil is a loose, gravelly loam, liable to wash. I asked Mr. James Arrick, who is his father's intelligent and efficient manager, if he had any trouble with washes on the hillside. "A little," he replied, "but not much." "How do you prevent it, for I see you have a fence of stone?" "By rotation of crops. We cultivate but a small portion and rotate our crops. We follow corn with wheat, and that with grass, which we allow to remain two or three years, and then break up again." From him I learned that less than one-third of the land is under cultivation at any one time. The great bulk of it is in pasture and meadow. No grain and but little hay is sold off the place, but being fed to the stock. The pastures are filled with sheep, from which a large wool clip is sheared.

About seventy-five acres of the farm are planted in orchards—apples, pears, cherries and plums—not all bearing, but some of them are twenty-five to thirty years old. It is from these orchards that Mr. Arrick derives his principal income. He has a good market in the manufacturing cities of Wheeling, Steubenville and Pittsburgh. While many of his neighbors years ago became discouraged from raising fruit by the frequent failures from frost and the ravages from insects, Mr. Arrick persevered, overcoming difficulties by planting new varieties in new locations, experimenting with remedies for the insects, cutting the yellow and all the other evils which fruit is heir to. His success has been so great that many of his neighbors are now planting new orchards. Besides the fruits which he ships to market, Mr. Arrick sells about one thousand dollars' worth of cider every year. I went down into the cider cellar, and here I found tiers of barrels of cider in the process of fermentation. In some the fermentation is stopped by a process which retains all its original sweetness, while the other goes through various degrees of fermentation,

and is then clarified. Up stairs, above the cellar, are stored the winter apples, lovely with their blushing cheeks, and exhaling a fruity fragrance that gives promise of lusciousness in the future.

Standing on the top of one of the highest of the high hills, Mr. Arrick showed me a new peach orchard he was setting out. "I am going to make a big success of it," he said. "From the situation, I should predict a failure," said I, "for it will be too cold up here." "That is where you are mistaken—this is above the frost line. Do you see that peach orchard down at the base of the hill? It is well sheltered but the late frosts catch it nearly every year." I thought there might be something in this theory, for I remembered that in Georgia, the best season, the peaches on the hills did the best, while those on the lowlands were nearly all caught by the late frosts.

As I left Mr. Arrick's hospitable home and wound around down the long hill to the station, I thought if these steep hills of eastern Ohio, with a climate less kind, could be made to yield not only comfort but competence, why should not the red hills of Georgia be made the home of a happy and prosperous people. Intelligence, perseverance and green grass will accomplish the work. The work will be less and the reward greater than on the hills of Ohio.

W. L. GLESSNER.

Biliousness, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

D. APPLETON & CO.'S
NEW BOOKS

MY CANADIAN JOURNAL,
1872-'78.

By LADY DUFFERIN, author of "Our Vice-Royal Life in India." Extracts from letters home written while Lord Dufferin was Governor-General of Canada. With Portrait, Map, and Illustrations from sketches by Lord Dufferin. 12mo. Cloth, \$2.00.

The charming pictures of outdoor life in Canada here presented will be sure to interest many readers. Lady Dufferin gives an enterprising description of the various social and civic functions in which she took part with the Governor-General, and she also describes her salmon fishing and camping trips.

THE TRAGEDY OF
IDA NOBLE.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL, author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," "The Mystery of the Ocean Star," etc. No. 82, Town and Country Library. 12mo. Paper, 50 cts.; cloth, \$1.00.

This is one of the best of the works of this author, so well known as a popular writer of sea stories. The adventures are narrated with a vividness and animation that hold the reader's close attention from the first page to the end of the volume.

STRAIGHT ON.

A story of a boy's school life in France. By the author of "The Story of Colette." With 50 illustrations by Edouard Zier. 320 pages. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

An interesting story of the experiences of a French officer's son, who, being left an orphan at an early age, resides with relatives while attending a military school. It is an absorbing narrative, charmingly told and appropriately illustrated. The last words of the hero's father to his son—which the boy adopts as his motto—give the title to the book.

For sale by all bookellers; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers.

D. APPLETON & CO.,
1, 3 & 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

Weather Reports,
with map, posted
daily at our Corner
Window.

\$15	\$15	\$15	\$15	\$15
\$15	Buy an extra	\$15		
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\$15	sey Overcoat	\$15		
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\$15	different	\$15		
\$15	shades. Or it	\$15		
\$15	gets one of our	\$15		
\$15	best business	\$15		
\$15	Sack Suits.	\$15		

About
Neckwear:

We can show you as choice designs and correct shapes in Scarfs as any one. We haven't the high tariff on them, but that's a point in their favor, isn't it? A few good things in our furnishing goods window. Plenty of reds among them.

\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2
\$2	Is the price of	\$2			
\$2	our most popular	\$2			
\$2	Suit of Brown	\$2			
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\$2	derwear.	\$2			
\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2	\$2

EVERYTHING IN MEN'S ATTIRE

24 Whitehall Street, Corner Alabama.

Mackintoshes, double and single texture, for ladies and gentlemen, warranted waterproof, odorless and not affected by changes in temperature, suitable for wet or dry weather, handsome and durable. You will find these in great variety at headquarters, Atlanta Rubber Co., 20 Decatur street.

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Spelling, Book-keeping, Type-writing, Penmanship, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Mathematics.
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Large catalogue and circulars sent free.

Crichton's School,
49 Whitehall St., Atlanta.
We give our entire time to teaching

Shorthand and Typewriting.
Every graduate finds immediate employment.

The following seventeen pupils obtained positions last month: Mrs. McWaters, Mrs. Starke, Misses Neal, Allym, Messrs. Glover, Fulton, Cain, Smith, Holbrook, Darraoott, Hunter, Able, T. Glover, Swain, Walker, Baker, Cason. Catalogue free.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S
Business College
ATLANTA, GA.

ONE OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST BUSINESS COLLEGES IN AMERICA. Hundreds of graduates in good positions. Three first-class penmen. Success guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.

M'Keldin & Carlton
—HAVE—

SHOES

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\$2.00 AND \$3.00

—THAT ARE—

Durable, Stylish!

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FIT PERFECTLY!

School Shoes a Specialty.

SOLE AGENTS FOR DUNLAP HATS

MCKELDIN & CARLTON,
45 Peachtree Street.

Lakewood Heights.

We have a beautiful tract of land, just 2 1/2 miles

from union depot, where we are selling lots at a

small price and on easy terms. Lakewood Heights

is in the western part of the city. Streets paved

to it. Beautiful shade. Splendid neighborhood.

Good sized lots are selling for \$150-\$100 each and

\$5 per month. You can surely own a home. The

lots were placed on market last week, and already

a large number have been sold. Call and see us at

28 Whitehall street. The Lakewood Heights

Land Company. W. L. HENSON, Manager.

WARE & OWENS
Offers For Sale.

1 r. h. on Ivy st., near 10,000. This place will

rent for \$1,400 per annum.

\$3,250—r. h. and lot, 70 feet front, on corner,

7 acres with splendid c-r. h., barn, stable and fruit

trees on Gordon st., near Westview; a good

house, \$14,000.

c-r. h. Currier st., near Courtland, \$7,150. This

lot is 114 feet wide from Courtland and alley out-

let, \$14,000.

REAL ESTATE SALES.
SAML' W. GOODE. ALBERT L. RECK.
SAML' W. GOODE & CO.
REAL ESTATE OFFERS.

3 vacant lots, each 50x120 ft. to alley, high, level,

shady, for \$200 each, 1/4 cash, balance 6, 12 and 18

months with gas, lot near Capitol ave. and Grant

park electric line.

South Boulevard lots, choice from \$1,000 up.

Peachtree street lots for permanent homes; call and

see our list.

Juniper street lots, which you will like if you

own a house, call and see our list.

Wilson ave. lots between Peachtree and Piedmont

park gate.

Center street lots near Peachtree street.

Small farms near the city in every direction at

prices for speculation and profit, or for trucking

admirably. Come and look at it.

40 acres for \$200 per acre, 3/4 miles from city on

R. T. V. and G. and A. and F. railroads; easy pay-

ment on any plan.

North side home, one block from Peachtree, one

block from Piedmont ave., new two stories, seven

rooms, water, gas, 40x100 feet to alley, high,

level and beautifully shaded, \$7,500.

Boulevard lots near North Ave. and Ponce de Leon

avenue.

Spring street lots near the Baltimore block and

N. W. ave.

4 central lots, high and level, Belgian block

street and brick walk pavements; also water,

gas and sewerage, excellent neighborhood, only

\$4,500 per acre. Call and see our list.

1-6 room central cottage on lot 50x100 feet, together

with 1/2 acre of land, 100 feet from street, electric

line, both lots high, level and graded, good

neighborhood, both lots and the house for \$3,500

on easy payment.

Houses to suit all buyers, from a small cottage to a

Peachtree mansion. Call and see our list.

Investment and home buying especially in-

vested to call at our office. Men and conveyances

always ready to show you property anywhere in

and about the city.

SAMUEL W. GOODE & CO.,
No. 1 Marietta, Corner Peachtree Street.

D. O. STEWART. D. M. REEL.
D. O. STEWART & CO.,
REAL ESTATE.

No. 36 N. Broad St.

REAL ESTATE SALES.
G. W. ADAIR
Will Sell at Auction on
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1ST,

At 11 O'Clock, at the Courthouse:

No. 73 Magnolia—33 1/2 x 170 feet.

No. 75 Magnolia—33 1/2 x 170 feet.

No. 23 Garnett—45 x 150 feet.

No. —Williams—45 x 150 feet.

This is all Good City Property—the Garnett st.

piece very central.

I will also sell some choice land in the north

east part of the county.

SEVEN FARMS of from 23 to 100 acres each.

Call for plans and attend sale.

G. W. ADAIR,
14 WALL STREET, KIMBALL HOUSE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

HOUSES, LOTS, FARMS, ACRES.

We select a few bargains which we shall take

pleasure in showing to intending buyers.

Courtland st., near 17-r. house, good neighbor-

hood and on electric railway, \$4,000.

Georgia ave., 10-r. house, lot 50x150, \$5,000.

Mungum st., 2-story store, lot 45x150, \$7,000.

Georgia ave., 100x150, \$5,000.

Georgia ave., 4-r. house, lot 25x50, \$800.

West End, 285 ft. on Hedges and 320 on Green-

wood ave. lots with fine natural shade, \$2,500.

600-acre plantation, close to railway station, good

house and outbuildings, fine grove and water,

\$2,000.

28 1/2 acres near Constitution, 22 acres of bottom

land well adapted to truck farming, \$30 per acre.

Fruit farm, 60 acres, close to Fort Valley, 25 acres

in peaches, pears, apples and plums, 2-r. house,

stable, corn crib, etc., good pasture with pond,

\$7,000.

7,000 acres, Wilcox county, \$5 per acre.

545-acre fruit farm, near Macon, \$30 per acre.

320-acre Macon county, \$20 per acre.

Five lots, Greene county, 400 acres, good dwell-

ing, ginhouse, etc., \$4,000.

Choice farm of 325 acres, twenty-five miles from

Atlanta and two and one-half miles from county

seat and railway, new house and barn, \$200.

400-acre farm, twenty miles from Atlanta, 200

acres open land, 6-r. house, barn, ginhouse,

three tenant houses, \$4,500.

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H. L. WILSON & NEGLEY
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ROOM 30, GOULD BUILDING.

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FROM FLORIDA.

The Future of Jacksonville Briefly Discussed.

POSTAL FACILITIES OF THE STATE.

A Fight in Citrus County Over the County Site—Starving Cattle—The Effect of the Drought.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., November 21.—[Special.]—The future of Jacksonville now hangs trembling in the balance. All its progressive business men, and all who are able to look beyond today, realize that on the question of deep or shallow water depends whether it sinks into the position of a river town of moderate size and importance, or whether it develops into an important seaport controlling the bulk of the commerce of the state. The realization of this fact is keen among Jacksonville's wide-awake citizens, that knowing the opposition the scheme was likely to encounter among a large percentage of ignorant voters in the colored population, and the small number of the back country, who understood of the plan only that it meant for them additional taxes, they have allowed some months to elapse before taking action on the permission to bond granted by the late legislature to Duval county. This interval they have occupied by quiet work through the newspapers and by talking the matter up in every possible way, until now they feel that the time is ripe for action. The county commissioners on Saturday last ordered an election to be held on Thursday, the 3d of December, for the purpose of voting for bonds. Little opposition to the project is looked for, as the country people now understand better what deep water to the sea will mean to the future prosperity of Jacksonville toward improving her own harbor.

Jacksonville's Postoffice.

On Monday of this week the postoffice opened for business in the new building, which, Phoenix-like, has arisen rejuvenated from the ashes of the former one, and Jacksonville rejoices in one of the very handsomest postoffices to be found in the length and breadth of the "new south."

Free Delivery for St. Augustine.

The "Ancient City by the Sea" is offered a free mail delivery, provided certain conditions are complied with, and these are only such as one would suppose they would have in any case. These are the numbering of the houses and the laying of sidewalks, where there are none. The postmaster of St. Augustine has for some time past been endeavoring to impress upon the St. Augustine the importance of having these two matters attended to, and now, although it has not received much encouragement in this direction, the United States government has gone so far as to send a special agent to the city to locate stations for letter boxes and to divide the city into districts, where the post department and its officials in St. Augustine have now complied with all the requirements of the general law for free delivery of the mails, and it rests entirely with the city authorities to take advantage of them.

Which Shall Be First?

Some time ago was recorded the fight in Citrus county over the location of the county site, and the struggle for the location of the little village of Inverness, which upon securing it immediately loaded all of the county records and official furniture upon carts and hauled them off to the new county site six hours after the announcement of the result of the election finding the county officers at work in their new offices. Since then Inverness has been on a boom; phosphate in large quantities has been discovered in the neighborhood, and the place has been sold off rapidly, and buildings have gone up with corresponding rapidity, and from a little settlement in the woods it has become a sufficient importance to induce several railroads to fight for the right of entrance. The South Florida railroad and the Silver Springs, Ocala and Gulf railroads have been making things lively around there lately, the former building north and the latter building south and both are trying to get there first. The roads were obliged to cross each other's line in order to reach the new county site, and the ownership of the land where they were to cross became an important factor in deciding the matter. The owner, it was discovered, lived in Texas, and thither journeyed the manager of the Silver Springs, Ocala and Gulf railroad, A. P. Mann, Jr., only to find on reaching there that a letter from the South Florida was ahead of him. The letter, it was generally held the best chance, and so Mr. Mann secured the first papers granting the right of way over the strip, furnished with which he hurried back to Florida and placed them on file. The next mail brought a similar favor to the South Florida, and then the race began in earnest. Finally one day the latter road hauled a lot of rails and dumped them on the debatable land, intending to place them in position that night, although their road was not graded up to that point. Learning this, the construction master of the Silver Springs, Ocala and Gulf railroad, looking the rails where they were, moved his camp and all its belongings into the spot and bivouaced upon it for the night, not forgetting to station pickets to prevent a surprise by his enemy. The picket proved a not unnecessary precaution, for about midnight the forces of the South Florida appeared upon the scene, armed, however, with axes and pickaxes, and not with muskets. They did not expect to find the grounds occupied and their surprise was only equalled by their determination to oust the intruders. The head of the Silver Springs, Ocala and Gulf railroad, however, announced that his possession was nine-tenths of the law and that it was the other tenth; so the South Florida men, having marched up the hill, were forced, like the famous king of France and his 10,000 men, to march down again. A few days later, with a ringing of bells and blowing of whistles, the first construction and passenger train left Silver Springs, Ocala and Gulf railroad made a triumphant entrance into Inverness.

Starving Cattle.

Results of a very serious character have followed in the wake of the recent drought, which was the severest ever known in west Florida. Many of the malarious streams have become exhausted, ponds dried up until stock actually suffered for water, and drinking water in some sections had to be hauled great distances. Added to the scarcity of water, came the scourge of fire, which swept uncontrollably over a large extent of country. Several towns in its course were threatened and only saved by heroic work. Of course the fire destroyed every blade of grass and every leaf of vegetation in its path, and the consequence is that whole droves of cattle in Washington county are reported to be in a famishing condition. Weeks must elapse before grass will start up sufficiently to be of value for grazing and serious apprehensions are entertained lest starvation overtake the great herds of cattle that have been accustomed to grazing over the burned district.

One of the minor disasters of the fire was the destruction of an immense blackberry patch, celebrated as being the finest in west Florida, and which had been carefully protected from fire for some years past. Of course the flames, on reaching this spot, found a rank growth awaiting them, and leaped on it with such ferocity that the very ground was scorched to the depth of two or three feet. As a matter of course the roots of the vines are burned out, so that it is feared the great fruit patch is hopelessly ruined.

Be sure and see Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your children while teething; 25 cents. Don't become constipated. Take BROWN'S.

A beautiful Christmas present for a girl is a pretty bracelet. None in the city can you find such an assortment as at MALKIN & BROWN'S, 80 Whitehall.

AN HOUR ON WALL STREET.

The Resort of Financiers, "Promoters" and Others.

New York, November 21.—[Special.]—There are almost as many bargain hunters on Wall street as there are the great retail dry goods stores up town. One class hunt bargains in faces and ribbons, the other in bonds and stocks. That is the only difference between them, unless it is that the women are a little more discreet than the men, and usually get their money's worth.

Despite the boasted financial wisdom and experience of Wall street, it is the great bargain counter of the world for the sale of worthless securities. A bond bearing 8 per cent, offered below par by a glib-tongued broker, can be sold there as readily as the dry goods merchant sells a remnant of Irish lace. And the strangest part of it is that when money is tight and gilt-edged securities are a drug on the market at less than their actual market value, that is the best time to sell the bonds of the Lost Claim Mining Company or the Squashville Air-Line railroad.

There are plenty of miserly capitalists on the street at all times looking for bargains in securities. They are not content to invest in gilt-edged paper that pays 4 or 6 per cent. They want 10 or 12 per cent on their money, and anything that promises to pay that rate is pretty sure to catch them. Bonds of mines and railroads that exist only on paper or in the imaginations of the promoters can be sold any day, provided they are handsomely lithographed, bear 8 per cent interest and are offered at 80 or 90 cents on the dollar. These bargain hunting bond buyers never pay for a bond, they would not be getting a bargain, they think. But they will buy at a discount securities that would tempt an unsophisticated country yokel. Men who would refuse a government gold bond if offered to them at par will, figuratively speaking, fall over one another in their rush to buy the securities of some wildcat mining company with an undeveloped mine claim somewhere in the mountains of Mexico. A colored map of the property is all the evidence they require of the real value of the security. It is the high rate of interest and the discount that blinds them.

A list of the wild and improbable financial schemes that have been floated on Wall street would fill a large volume, but repeated exposures do not frighten away the bargain hunters. Men who have been swindled time and again, and who are now buying worthless bonds at a discount, hoping that they will finally strike a good thing and on one deal recover their losses.

A "promoter" from the west came here not long ago with \$20,000 worth of bonds lithographed in red and green that promised to pay 8 per cent. To a friend he confessed that they were not worth the price of the ink used in printing them, but he offered to bet a hat that they would sell them in less than a week. They were so plainly risky he could not find even a curbstone broker who would agree to offer them. But the westerner was not discouraged. He got himself introduced to a well-known financial bargain hunter. He took the man of money to Delmonico's and ordered a fifty-dollar dinner. When the last course of wine was served the westerner brought out his red and green bonds. When the cigars and coffee were finished he asked the man for \$17,000 and had a check for the money. There are more bunco men on Wall street than can be found on the Bowery and upper Broadway. They are known as curbstone brokers and scalpers, and they play a confidence game that would send them to the state prison if evidence could be obtained. Most of them come from out of town and their victims are old acquaintances who come to the city on business or pleasure. To these acquaintances they introduce themselves as brokers with a stock exchange connection and solicit business. They are a good deal like the man who, if their friend wants to make a few dollars easy they would be glad to place his money for him. Being good talkers they are usually successful in obtaining a few hundred dollars to be placed on their security. They put the money in their pocket and a few days later look up their friends and tell them they are awful sorry, but the market took against them and their margins were lost. "But you'll have better luck next time," they say, by way of encouragement. If the man is a quack, he is usually successful in getting his money really placed on stocks, the curbstone broker has plenty of bogus receipts and margin tickets to show that he is doing business. They rarely have any trouble in catching the sucker a second or third time. The lams who stray into Wall street are easily led to the slaughter. They were more than even up things for the worthless bonds that are sold to the lams that dwell on the street.

HE DOES FINE WORK.

Mr. J. A. Cooke and the Fine Cement Work He Does.

J. A. Cooke, formerly of Washington, D. C., but for the last eight years a resident of Atlanta, engaged in the cement work and artificial stone work, has done some of the finest work on the principal streets of the city. The lawns, walks and sidewalks in front of the residences of Messrs. W. D. Grant, Clarence Knowles, W. P. Inman being among the first work of the kind done in this city. He has been in use for many years, shows the good quality of work turned out by Mr. Cooke. The walks in front of the residence of Colonel R. F. Maddox, J. M. High, D. M. Spear, W. J. Spear, George W. White, Dr. S. M. Harris, H. Y. Snow, Major Mims, C. R. Clark, H. H. Nunnally, G. V. Gress (walks and fountain), James Bridges, Jerry Goldsmith, John Goldsmith, R. A. Hempill and R. M. Fryer street, and the walks and sidewalks in front of the residence of Messrs. Joe Gattins, Professor Sullivan and Judge William R. Hammond, on Washington street; Mr. Robert Collins, Colonel Thompson and Judge Wright on Boulevard; Dr. S. M. Harris, Doyle and Smith, of Whitehall street; Messrs. Fankley and Winn, of Morris avenue; E. P. McBurney, Dr. H. Smith and Mr. Barclay, on West Peachtree street; Messrs. Collins, Weiman and Colonel Hamilton, on Anglen avenue; T. S. Lewis, on Jackson street; O. Mitchell, Capitol avenue; Joel Hurst, Inman Park; and numerous others in Atlanta, have been prepared by Mr. Cooke; and also Messrs. J. Daniels, Willis Venable, Matthews, Captain Dallas, W. Zachary and Captain J. W. Jacobs, of West End; also about two thousand yards at McPherson barracks.

Persons contemplating having cement and artificial stone work done can get estimates on the same by corresponding with J. A. Cooke, No. 354 West Simpson street, Atlanta, Ga.

A HUGE JOKE.

The Postoffice People Sometimes Make a Mistake. Mr. W. C. Warner, South Broad street, had occasion to send out about fifty circulars on Tuesday last. An original was written on the typewriter and placed in the mimeograph. The G. & E. Electric Company, 39 N. Broad street, and in fifteen minutes the copies were ready for Mr. Warner. He knew that the copies for 1 cent postage could be sent through the mail for 1 cent postage, and mailed the circulars properly addressed. He was surprised to find that he had a large number of the envelopes from the office with a notice that "insufficient postage" was the cause of their rejection. Mr. Warner went to Postmaster Lewis, and together they visited the mail department, where it seemed for a time that they would be able to make an affidavit that the specimens were copies instead of the original typewritten letters. Such perfect duplication of letters by mimeograph or autograph letters can now be produced by the Mimeograph process that even the lynx-eyed postoffice official cannot detect the copy.

Beds Renovated.

Call at 207 Edgewood avenue and have your feather beds and mattresses renovated by the new steam process. We call for and return work the same day. Fully Bred.

Many forms of nervous debility in men yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills. Valuable for nervous weakness, night sweats. Try them.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

IDEAL SEED EXHIBIT.

Perfect in Its Every Appointment, It Is a Beauty to Behold.

LEADING SEED HOUSE OF THE SOUTH.

An Exhibit at the Augusta Exposition Which Is of Especial Interest to the Farmers of the South.

Augusta, Ga., November 21.—The exhibit of the Alexander Drug and Seed Company, of Augusta, at the Augusta exposition is universally voted to be the handsomest in the world. Every detail has been worked out with exquisite taste, the decorations being made up entirely of such grain and seeds as they sell. Goats, turkeys, ducks, geese, chickens, and other fowl, are introduced in one after the other, for no other purpose, I believe, than to take down my personal characteristics as a professional dynamiter.

"At last the chief said, in accordance with articles so and so, sections this and that of the office rules, he would be reluctantly compelled to refuse my request. 'Then I got tired. 'I told the chief the best of the explosive and meant to get it. 'But you can't,' said he. 'I will,' said I, and carry it through London, too, whether you like it or no. 'We'll see,' said Majendie. 'You will see,' said I, and I left.

"That night when I walked home to my chambers I felt rather discouraged. There was ten pounds of nitro-glycerine in the trunk, and I only knew how many people Majendie might put in the way of my securing it. I wandered about London aimlessly for a week, and at last, when I felt about to despair, luck turned. Near Birmingham I heard a company had been formed to work a mine and used explosives. 'I took the next train from London and went to Birmingham. There was a little village near the place, and from it I drove out to the works. I shall never forget it. When I got to the mine I met a hungry-looking man who asked me roughly what I wanted. I saw he was the person.

"'Come one side,' I said. 'You use dynamite here?' 'Yes, for explosives.' 'Do you want \$20?' 'Yes.' 'Then get me ten pounds of nitro-glycerine if you can.' 'I gave him the money and he put it in his pocket. 'Wait here,' was all he said. 'That evening I drove back to the little country hotel with my treasure in the Gladstone bag. I put it in the room in the door and slept outside, for I knew the fumes of the nitric acid would escape through the bag. In the morning I got up early and took the train for London with my precious cargo. At London it took but a short time to rush into a compartment of the Paris express, which was just departing.

"Having my real trouble began. I put my precious bag on the frame in front of me. The carriage was crowded and I began to doze after the train started. Suddenly I looked up. A fellow passenger had seized the bag and was looking at it for a moment. He then made room for some of his own luggage. Luckily I seized it in time. If I hadn't—the well, I wouldn't have been here now to tell the story. 'After the train had progressed halfway to Dover one man in the compartment said: 'D—n this railway service. Here I got a headache, the first in my life, through the ventilation.' Another also complained of his headache, and by the time we reached Dover there were seven very ill men in the compartment. 'It was ill, too, but I knew the cause. It was the fumes of nitro-glycerine. At Dover as we were about to leave the boat there was another narrow escape. A stupid porter seized the Gladstone bag and tried to balance it on his head. I rescued it in time. 'The train then proceeded to Calais all right, and I sat pensively watching that infernal bag, which rested quietly, as if it had not been filled with dynamite enough to blow up the ship, within ten feet of me. The passage, thank heaven, was smooth, but I felt pretty well done up. I left the bag and walked down into the cabin, thinking of the custom house officers who were awaiting us on the other side. As I sat down I saw a man in a uniform, a Frenchman, and I decided to make him my help. I sat down in the cabin and began to weep—it isn't hard if you know how. He said: 'Does your baggage require any thing to be done? I wiped away my tears and told him my sorrow. 'It was to the effect that my wife was dying in Paris. She had telegraphed me, and I was about to leave her last moments by my presence. He became immediately sympathetic and begged me to cheer up. I agreed to do so on condition that he would join me in a bottle of champagne, which he did gladly. As we walked I slipped two Napoleons into his hand and said:

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"That night when I walked home to my chambers I felt rather discouraged. There was ten pounds of nitro-glycerine in the trunk, and I only knew how many people Majendie might put in the way of my securing it. I wandered about London aimlessly for a week, and at last, when I felt about to despair, luck turned. Near Birmingham I heard a company had been formed to work a mine and used explosives. 'I took the next train from London and went to Birmingham. There was a little village near the place, and from it I drove out to the works. I shall never forget it. When I got to the mine I met a hungry-looking man who asked me roughly what I wanted. I saw he was the person.

"'Come one side,' I said. 'You use dynamite here?' 'Yes, for explosives.' 'Do you want \$20?' 'Yes.' 'Then get me ten pounds of nitro-glycerine if you can.' 'I gave him the money and he put it in his pocket. 'Wait here,' was all he said. 'That evening I drove back to the little country hotel with my treasure in the Gladstone bag. I put it in the room in the door and slept outside, for I knew the fumes of the nitric acid would escape through the bag. In the morning I got up early and took the train for London with my precious cargo. At London it took but a short time to rush into a compartment of the Paris express, which was just departing.

"Having my real trouble began. I put my precious bag on the frame in front of me. The carriage was crowded and I began to doze after the train started. Suddenly I looked up. A fellow passenger had seized the bag and was looking at it for a moment. He then made room for some of his own luggage. Luckily I seized it in time. If I hadn't—the well, I wouldn't have been here now to tell the story. 'After the train had progressed halfway to Dover one man in the compartment said: 'D—n this railway service. Here I got a headache, the first in my life, through the ventilation.' Another also complained of his headache, and by the time we reached Dover there were seven very ill men in the compartment. 'It was ill, too, but I knew the cause. It was the fumes of nitro-glycerine. At Dover as we were about to leave the boat there was another narrow escape. A stupid porter seized the Gladstone bag and tried to balance it on his head. I rescued it in time. 'The train then proceeded to Calais all right, and I sat pensively watching that infernal bag, which rested quietly, as if it had not been filled with dynamite enough to blow up the ship, within ten feet of me. The passage, thank heaven, was smooth, but I felt pretty well done up. I left the bag and walked down into the cabin, thinking of the custom house officers who were awaiting us on the other side. As I sat down I saw a man in a uniform, a Frenchman, and I decided to make him my help. I sat down in the cabin and began to weep—it isn't hard if you know how. He said: 'Does your baggage require any thing to be done? I wiped away my tears and told him my sorrow. 'It was to the effect that my wife was dying in Paris. She had telegraphed me, and I was about to leave her last moments by my presence. He became immediately sympathetic and begged me to cheer up. I agreed to do so on condition that he would join me in a bottle of champagne, which he did gladly. As we walked I slipped two Napoleons into his hand and said:

"Now, I want to get away quick on the first train. I've nothing but a satchel, and don't want to be detained by the customs house at Calais. Can you arrange matters? He swore that he would and kept his word. When the boat landed my satchel was carried triumphantly ashore on the shoulders of my friend, the interpreter, and I passed the customs house without a moment's delay.

"And so we went to Paris—the Gladstone bag, filled with nitro-glycerine, and myself—and in course of time arrived at the Gare du Nord. I hailed a passing cab and directed the driver to my address, but cautioned him to avoid the rough streets on the journey. Like all the Parisian hackmen, he did not drive up to the door, but he drove to the door, and I stepped out to the devil, and if you don't drive quicker the chances are against you. You never saw a more careful driver after that in your life. 'Finally I arrived at my rooms, and the next day got up early for I was beginning to get afraid of that infernal satchel by this time myself and went to Versailles, where I stored the stuff safely in my laboratory and exploded it at my leisure. 'I wrote to Majendie in London afterwards, telling of my success, and received a short reply saying that I ought to be in jail this morning. 'Funny isn't it, these English officials have no sense of humor?' And here the colonel lit another cigar, while I watched the Gladstone bag reflectively.

formed about the same time to perfect a new explosive which, they were assured, would be favorably considered by the war office. The salary was good and the subject interesting, so I accepted their offer.

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VOTE
People's Conservative

DERMEN:

W. W. Boyd.
J. M. Stephens.
C. O. Renuau.
John A. Colvin.
William P. Hill.
C. S. Northen.
Thos. D. Meador.

LUCAS & CO.,
ST. JACKSON BUILDING.

on Ivy, Spring, Morris avenue,
Courtland, Ellis, Pine, Houston,
Jackson, Washington, Capital,
Pulham, Pryor, Whitehall,
and at West End.
vacant property on Peachtree,
K. K. North avenue, Juniper,
and Spring streets. For more
and more we have lots on Wash-
ington and Pryor, Capital, Wash-
ington, Crumley, Cooper, and
dozens of other streets we
are in best paying property.
We are looking for a few more
at such as you will fill out
at you are willing to give.

LUCAS & CO.
PRYOR ST.

FINE WHISKY?

ian Club

genuineness of this whisky an
excise department of the Can-
by certificate over the capels of
from the moment of manufac-
is affixed the whisky never
of the excise officers. No other
world provides for consumers
and absolute guarantee of purity

SOLE AGENCY—
HAL & BICKART
S. & B."

BARROOM VOTERS!

to register today! Don't
register until tomorrow!
hand in this matter,
are ushing to over-
the registration. Register—
for that
ry!

TRUNK FACTORY!

Trunks and Valises around
to you carry the best bargains
kind? Measure it by either
half, the money you've been
about enough.

Leather Bridal Trunk,
\$60, present price \$10.00.
Extra Zinc Saratoga Trunk,
\$40, present price \$6.00.
Length Sole Leather Valise,
\$60, present price \$3.00.
Leather Club Valise,
\$40, present price \$1.00.

centers in the section that come
from Domestic and Decor-
B. Brum and Sumner Cam-
and Sets, Desks and Albums are
that no one else is matching.

ERMAN & KAUFMAN,
94 Whitehall Street.

CURE
YOURSELF!

ask your Druggist for a
of Big G. The only
potent remedy for all
natural discharges and
diseases of men and the
fading weakness pen-
it cures in a few
without the aid of
inches; it is a
and pretty slow-footed;
and his left leg is
from the
9 shoe; when last heard
easterly direction, as if making
of Montgomery street, and
LDD, Superintendent,
uch Penitentiary.

50.00.

TY DOLLARS (800) EDWARD
and selling of one John Brown
pety from the penitentiary, a
on Thursday, at 10 o'clock,
ry 17, 1891. He is a bright man,
weight, about 160 pounds;
and is a slow-footed;
and his left leg is
from the
9 shoe; when last heard
easterly direction, as if making
of Montgomery street, and
LDD, Superintendent,
uch Penitentiary.

50.00.

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THE LARGEST YET.

The Largest Number of Voters Registered

Yesterday

THAT HAVE REGISTERED IN ANY ONE DAY.

Only Three More Days Left in Which to Register—Delinquents Paying Back Taxes and Registering.

The registration books close Wednesday, the 25th instant. To register, your taxes for 1890 must be paid. This entitles you to register, but remember that the payment of your taxes does not register you.

City Tax Collector C. E. Maddox, in the city hall, will receipt for your taxes and register you. Call on him at once—Atlanta needs your vote.

THIS IS THE TICKET.

Alderman, North Side—W. W. BOYD.
Alderman, South Side—J. M. STEPHENS.

COUNCILMEN:
First Ward—O. RENUAU.
Second Ward—JOHN COLVIN.

Third Ward—W. W. BOYD.
Fourth Ward—WILLIAM P. HILL.
Fifth Ward—CHARLES S. NORTHEN.
Sixth Ward—T. D. MEADOR.

Only three more days remain in which to register.

The books close Wednesday night at 9 o'clock.

Up to last night when the books closed, 5,678 people had registered. In the three days that remain the number will be greatly swelled.

A larger number of voters registered yesterday than on any previous day, and the assistants in Mr. Maddox's office kept closely engaged administering the oaths and recording the names of the voters.

The registration is as follows:

First ward, white,	742
Second ward, white,	320
Third ward, white,	332
Fourth ward, white,	549
Fifth ward, white,	610
Sixth ward, white,	1,013
Total,	3,568

As usual, the sixth ward is ahead in the number registering, as fifty-seven white and thirty-one colored voters from that ward took the required oath yesterday.

The second ward contributed the smallest number, having thirty whites and ten colored.

The fourth ward was the largest, save the sixth, having twenty-three whites and fifty colored voters to register yesterday.

These are the third and fourth wards in which the blacks outnumber the whites.

Everything promises three lively days' work for the men in City Tax Collector Maddox's office, as there are a large number of voters who have not yet registered.

A large number of voters will register for this election than for any held in Atlanta in a long time.

A large number of delinquents, whose names have not been on the registration books, and whose accounts with the tax collector have not been balanced in a long time, are coming up and paying up back taxes and registering.

"IT IS THE PEOPLE"

Think of This and Register—Your Vote Is Needed for Atlanta's Good.

From Judge John L. Lester, Editor.

right; I think it best for the city, and therefore desire its success. That I was chairman of the committee of one hundred does not make me in any sense a representative of it. It is no representative; it is the people. I am for peace, harmony and resolution work for Atlanta. I have never known Atlanta greater need of united effort on the part of her people, than now. Her marvelous growth has been such as to require action upon miles of paved streets, sidewalks and sewers, and a new supply of water is imperatively demanded. These public works have to be carried on and accomplished. They have become necessities, imposed upon us by the people, and the people will be great. All things point to a bright period in our history. We are jettisoning the old and putting on the new. It comes upon us as an unpropitious time. We are but just emerging from a time of great general depression. Atlanta has felt it sorely. Not like most cities, however, she still she has suffered greatly. So it is that, when least able to carry it, the city is subjected to an unusual burden. There is but one way to carry it—harmony and united action.

A SUCCESSFUL TRIP.

Captain Puse captured the West for Deep Water.

Captain D. G. Puse, the deep-water evangel, returned to Georgia yesterday, after a successful trip west. He was accompanied by a large number of the national farmers' congress, and put through a recommendation to congress to appropriate \$3,000,000 for the Savannah river.

Then he went to Omaha and obtained the endorsement of the board of trade of that city. The commercial bodies of Lincoln, Kansas City, Des Moines and St. Joe passed resolutions in Savannah's interest. Governor Boies, of Iowa; Governor Frances, of Missouri; Governor Thayer, of Nebraska; Governor Humphreys, of Kansas, and Governor Buchanan, of Tennessee, all gave him the very strongest letters and endorsements.

In every city named Captain Puse spoke to the trade organizations, and sometimes made two or three speeches a day.

He says that he was most cordially received everywhere, and in every state he visited the most flattering interest was taken in Georgia and the port of Savannah.

This tour of Captain Puse's has advertised his city better than anything ever done before. So delighted is the city that while at the Kimball yesterday, he received a telegram from Savannah asking him not to return until Monday morning, as the people wanted to give him a welcome with brass bands. He said he did not desire that, and went down on last night's train.

WILL SOON LEAVE.

Thomas E. Stephenson Will Be Back on His Native Heath Within a Few Days.

Thomas E. Stephenson, the man who was wanted in Texas on the charge of murder, will probably be taken to his home in a few days. A requisition has been granted and an official from the Lone Star State is now on his way for him.

Stephenson is still patiently waiting to be taken to Fort Bend county, where the crime with which he is charged was committed. He is now confined in Fulton county jail in the large iron cell with B. F. Mathews, an accused murderer, of Paulding county, who is in Atlanta for safekeeping.

Friends of the Grady Hospital.

The piano donated by the Atlanta Piano Company, to be seen at the music house of Messrs. Freyer & Bradley, and the Columbus buggy, donated by the Columbus Buggy Company, through Lucas & Co. of this city, are now for sale for the benefit of the Grady hospital. Call on the piano dealer, or the buggy dealer, at the above named places, and take a chance for 50 cents. The tickets are selling rapidly, and the committee expects to raise the piano and buggy at an early date.

The hospital is for Atlanta's good, and by assisting the cause some one will get one of the above named articles.

ALBA RHOES, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—The identity of the little white baby that was left at the home of John Smith, is known. At least circumstances of a very positive nature point to a certain young woman as the mother of the child.

Several months ago a young girl from a neighboring county came to the city and took quarters with very plain people in a secluded part of the city. She knew her and knew her family. They saw her frequently, but suspecting that all was not right, and fearing that their recognition would be embarrassing, they held themselves at a reserved distance.

This young woman has not been seen in public here for about six weeks. Those who knew her looked upon this as the natural conclusion that would be enforced by the criminal through which she should pass, and paid but little attention to it.

But when the article showing the disposition of the little white baby was published a few days ago, one of the parties who had seen this young woman here at once suspected her.

This party knew where she had been stopping, and in a quiet way inquired at that house to know if the young woman was still there. He found that she had gone, and no trace of her whereabouts could be obtained.

He inquired of other parties who had seen the young woman in the city, but they were ignorant of her whereabouts and had not seen her weeks.

This confirmed the suspicions that had been aroused in his mind and he thinks that the sudden disappearance of this woman is a strong circumstance that points to her as the mother of the babe recently discovered.

The young woman's family is held in high esteem where they live, and for prudential reasons her name is withheld. It is to be said that her name is shadowed so that the public gaze will be shielded from it, so that the false step she has taken will be to her a lesson that in future will cause her to walk uprightly all through life.

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Two Men in Athens Get Into a Serious Dimity.

ATHENS, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—A Saturday night row has just ended in an almost serious riot. About 8 o'clock tonight, Tom Tuck and Early Turner were in the street on College avenue, in company with several other men. They became involved in angry words during which the knife was used. Turner pulled out his pocket knife and began to cut at Tuck. Tuck, however, was not taken by surprise, and he was standing near by and attempted to separate them, but was cut badly across the hand in making the attempt. Tuck then ran to his home, and across the back and two in the left side. Turner walked away and went home, and Tuck was carried to his home. He then left the city and was called in, states that the wounds are of a serious nature, but not necessarily fatal. Turner was arrested and gave bond for his appearance at the proper time. The cause assigned is that there was not the best of feeling existing between the two parties previous to the difficulty.

A PROLIFIC FAMILY.

Seventeen Children Is the Record of One Woman.

CARROLLTON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—Mrs. Smith, of Whitesburg, wife of Captain G. P. Smith, is the grandmother of John Williams, and his wife was Mrs. Lillie Williams, a niece of General Zach Taylor. Mrs. Williams lived to be 103 years old. She was the mother of seventeen children, fourteen of whom married—seven boys and seven girls. To her credit she had seventeen children, among whom was one pair of twins. Fourteen of her children married, viz: seven boys and seven girls. Every girl was the mother of twins, but none of the boys had twins.

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The President of the Washington State Alliance Convention Leaves the Hall.

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Ross-Williamson.

Married on Wednesday evening of the 18th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. L. Williamson, Dr. S. T. Ross and Miss Beniah Williamson, by Rev. W. P. Rivers.

Dr. Ross is a young physician of promise, and Miss Beniah is a student of the Medical Institute, and one of the belles of Jefferson, Ga.

ONLY A LITTLE.

Can you give the sun's first beams
That the morning light is
Can you give the sun's first beams
To shadows of the night?
Just one little smile may bless
And quicken each sad heart;
You will have of joy no less
To happiness impart.

Can you make the world stand still
To listen to your voice?
Can you with such power thrill
As make your words its choice?

Little words breathed very low
Can reach the listening ear,
May re-echo with a glow
Till many a pause be heard.

Can you bid the sick arise
And have it aught avail?
To bid the blind with wondering eyes
To lay aside the veil?

Not for you, my friend, nor me,
Such power is divine,
"Little" do we know of these,
This is your lot and mine.

Would you build a monument
To the vision of a day,
Which will bridge the vast extent
Between the earth and sky?

See the brooklet on its way
To reach the broader stream!
So the "little" of today,
Tomorrow brightly beam.

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That the morning light is
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To shadows of the night?
Just one little smile may bless
And quicken each sad heart;
You will have of joy no less
To happiness impart.

Can you make the world stand still
To listen to your voice?
Can you with such power thrill
As make your words its choice?

Little words breathed very low
Can reach the listening ear,
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THE KNIFE WAS USED.

Two Men in Athens Get Into a Serious Dimity.

ATHENS, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—A Saturday night row has just ended in an almost serious riot. About 8 o'clock tonight, Tom Tuck and Early Turner were in the street on College avenue, in company with several other men. They became involved in angry words during which the knife was used. Turner pulled out his pocket knife and began to cut at Tuck. Tuck, however, was not taken by surprise, and he was standing near by and attempted to separate them, but was cut badly across the hand in making the attempt. Tuck then ran to his home, and across the back and two in the left side. Turner walked away and went home, and Tuck was carried to his home. He then left the city and was called in, states that the wounds are of a serious nature, but not necessarily fatal. Turner was arrested and gave bond for his appearance at the proper time. The cause assigned is that there was not the best of feeling existing between the two parties previous to the difficulty.

A PROLIFIC FAMILY.

Seventeen Children Is the Record of One Woman.

CARROLLTON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—Mrs. Smith, of Whitesburg, wife of Captain G. P. Smith, is the grandmother of John Williams, and his wife was Mrs. Lillie Williams, a niece of General Zach Taylor. Mrs. Williams lived to be 103 years old. She was the mother of seventeen children, fourteen of whom married—seven boys and seven girls. To her credit she had seventeen children, among whom was one pair of twins. Fourteen of her children married, viz: seven boys and seven girls. Every girl was the mother of twins, but none of the boys had twins.

MEN YOU KNOW AS THEY WERE

ONCE--HOW PROMINENT ATLANTIAN

Might Have Appeared in the Positions
They Once Held.

GEORGE ADAIR AS A CONDUCTOR;

Bob Lowry as Volunteer Fireman;
Jim Anderson a Reporter.

STUMP NORTHERN IN SOLDIER'S CLOTHES

And Several Others Who Help Out to
Make the Story--Some Interesting
Glimpses of the Past.

How funny some men would look in positions they held earlier in life, and which suited them then?

The suggestion was made a few days ago and Charley Northern was the cause of it. Somebody recalled Charley when he was one of the most enthusiastic military men in the city, when he was loaded with war spirit sufficient to induce him to clothe his Adonis form in military trappings and go through the hayfoot-strawfoot act once a week with great ardor.

He'd look funny in that predicament now, and a great many other instances of the same sort might be cited.

Now, there's Colonel George Adair, as he would look in his old role of railway conductor. If you see the colonel in his office in the



Kimball, or on the pleasant verandas of the Wigwam at Indian Springs, where he delights to while away the long days of the summer months, it is but natural for you to imagine that his life has been devoted solely to the pleasant and diverting occupation of cutting coupons and spending the proceeds thereof. But talk to him and about the first subject he will veer around to is the early days of railroading in the south. For it was "Captain" George in those days, and nobody in the state was better known than the man who ran the "limited" on the old reliable Georgia. He says he wasn't as handsome then as he is now, so I give his picture as he would appear with his lantern and punch today. The Georgia fast train moves a little more rapidly than did that first train which Conductor Adair pulled into the Atlanta carshed, but it's not too fast for the Colonel Adair of today. Years ago he found the fountain of perennial youth, and despite his snow-tipped whiskers, he grows younger every day.

If this picture of "Captain Evan" as he is called the first telegraphic message ever received in Atlanta, is a true one, it is very certain that the messenger boy of that day was vastly different from the messenger boy of today--for he moved. There is no trace of laziness in those chubby legs. The telegraphic companies may have shown progress in many ways, but they certainly have shown none in the important matter of delivery--at least not here in Atlanta. The novelty of telegraphy when it first came may have had something to do with it. I am told that in "those elder



days"--as Rienzi is popularly supposed to have put it--there was an impression abroad in the land that one of the essential elements of the wonderful new method of communication was that messages should reach the person for whom they were intended promptly.

"That is why," explains the veteran Major D. U. Sloan, who was Atlanta's first telegraph operator, "that is why I got the quickest and brightest boy in town to deliver my messages. Evan didn't have much of an aldermanic stomach in those days, and he was as lively as they make 'em. I'm right proud of my boy."

The first day "Bob" Lowry's handsome coach came to a halt, and the Atlanta, there were a few well-known citizens who felt down in the innermost recesses of their hearts, several pang of astonishment and regret. These were the old boys of the volunteer fire department--Major Measlin and Frank Lester, Jerry Lynch and Cap Joyner, and--well, a good many others whom everybody knows. There were no books and ladders on that new-fangled vehicle--no hose reel, not even a place for

the grand old axel! The idea of Bob Lowry missing such an opportunity. The old boys were sad, for they felt that the world was rapidly changing--that Bob had gone back on them.

For Captain Lowry, you must know, was one of the great standbys in volunteer days. The Constitution artist has reproduced an instantaneous photograph, taken some years before instantaneous photographs were known anywhere else than Atlanta, of the captain at the business end of a hose reel. Wouldn't he look funny there today? But he'd be a good one, nobody who knows him doubts that. The snow drops which the winds have sifted into



his curly brown locks do not mean that Bob isn't still one of the boys for he is; and if occasion required he could "run with the machine" as lively as ever.

By the way, why wouldn't a reunion of the old volunteer boys in uniform be a good attraction for the next exposition? I'm sure people would come from the four ends of the earth to see Jerry Lynch in a hundred-yard dash, or Major Measlin climbing a greased pole at the old tournaments.

His distinguished friends through the country would look with interest upon a picture of the dignified and elegant ex-governor of Georgia, and present president of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce in the role of an express messenger or agent; and another interesting photograph for this collection would be that of the present president of the chamber in a position he often talks about. That was when, a very long and very thin youngster, he left his home in Elbert county to go "on the road." June Oglesby's best friend couldn't be so blind as to call him fat today; but I have



his word for it, he's fat as compared with the June Oglesby of drummer days. He loves to talk of those days, and the boys on the road have no better friend than they have in him. They tell me that there never was a knight of the grip more universally liked and respected, and never a better salesman than this same Junius G. Oglesby--all of which is easy to believe; for Atlanta has no citizen more universally admired and liked, there certainly isn't a better business man within her borders.

What would you think of a file of soldiers trying to "dress up" to stump Northern's counsellor? Rather a difficult task, you may think. Yes, rather, for he is now a full-fledged colonel and has grown up to fit the title; he is no longer the Stump of the old Atlanta Cadet days. It was in that company



that he gave the military ardor of his youth full play, and it was there he earned the rather descriptive name "Stump" by which he has been known ever since. He was a sure enough soldier in those days--not one of the tin variety--and he was pow'ful proud when he got on his toes. But wouldn't he look funny in uniform today? I leave the picture to you for description--I can't do it justice.

The stately, dignified and handsome gentleman who holds the biggest railroad position in the south--which means, of course, Captain W. H. Green, general manager of all the West Point Terminal Company's lines--knows everything that is to be known about the railroad business, having been taught in that bed of all schools where Experience is teacher. I wonder if he has forgotten the brotherly nickname which he bore--I don't say earned--in the early days in Virginia and North Caro-

lina, when he was noted as the best engineer on the road? The boys tell me he was "Cousin Bill" in those days, but of course he's forgotten that; and I'm sure these days he gives not an evidence of ever having deserved such a nickname, unless, as is often the case, it was given him because he didn't deserve it--because he was the most notably pious man on the road. If he were to get on an engine today everybody who saw him would wonder that so elegant looking a fellow should be there, but the minute he touched the throttle all would see that he was a master hand. The best engineer on the road has become the best railroad man in the country--but he don't forget those early days.

A slim and gawky country boy, whose head had a chestnut tinge and whose feet had the facility of locomotion called for by such a head and such legs, was a reporter on an Atlanta newspaper several years ago. He'd look funny if he was a reporter now--would Judge Jim Anderson--but he'd be a good one. If we had a press club the archives would probably be loaded down with reminiscences about Jim Anderson, John Goodwin and the other old timers, whose journalistic feats and scoops



would interest us all; but we have no such club, so we'll have to resort to our imagination. One thing is certain: Jim Anderson and John Goodwin must have had a record of political scoops--and they keep adding to that record.

EARLY AMERICAN SETTLERS.

"We Are All of One Blood," Says the New England Magazine.

From The Baltimore American.

In The American of some weeks ago I read and then marked for future comment this extract: "The Virginians and the Maryland planters tract from this magazine: and the New Jersey Quakers and the Connecticut, the Massachusetts settlers all sprang from the same class in England." I find on reading the November Review much of the same sort. No grosser blunder, nor one in that vein of self-glorification so peculiar to New Englanders can be found in the same number of words on the pages of any history. The blood of our father Adam may be found in the veins of us all, and also perhaps the blood of our second father, Noah, through his son Japheth, may be common to us. But, looking to the blood--Angles, Danes, Gauls, Saxons and Normans, mingling in the veins of the founders of these American colonies, Tennessee among them--to say that we are all of one blood, or class, simply shows the writer to be an ignorant egotist, and those who accept as true such statements to be culpably indifferent to their own blood.

I do not now propose to attempt to set right the essayist, lecturers and some who pretend to write history, when they say we are Anglo-Saxons and the New Englanders are Puritans, but will from true history make a few statements which ought I think to be interesting to the readers of The American as Tennesseans.

There is not one drop of Anglo-Saxon blood in America, except that in the veins of the pilgrims who came over in the Mayflower and became the settlers in Massachusetts and Connecticut; and these pilgrims were not the Puritans of English history to whom the world, especially the English-speaking world, owes so large a debt of gratitude for their liberty. These pilgrims were the "poor people," the "common folk," the "plebeians" of their day and home, the "Anglo-Saxons," the slaves of their Norman masters of that age. They were Brownists, separatist, independent, and the best of these and the Puritans became so bitter that the former were compelled to wander, to become pilgrims and to find asylum under their pastor, John Robinson, in Leyden; thence in the Mayflower to Plymouth. The battles for human liberty by the Puritans were fought decades after these men who fought these battles had driven them in scorn from England, and whilst they, in safe asylum at Leyden, were nursing their self-righteousness to renew and continue their work as marplots in all affairs of state and church in the new world, begun at their own homes in the old world.

The sooner the "idea" that these "settlers" in Massachusetts and Connecticut, these pilgrim fathers, these Brownists-Separatists or Independents are the descendants of the Puritans, the better for both church and state in our country.

If at the first battle of Manassas every drop of Anglo-Saxon blood had been shed and with the blood all the sentimental sentiments of these "settlers" had been driven out of all minds, the first would have been the last battle of our civil war.

If one of these New Englanders were to awake one of these mornings and find his skin black--himself a negro--he would not be so much surprised nor offended as he would on finding in his noddle the idea that God's Bible belonged to all men; that the way of God's chosen Israel and all the rest of mankind Canaanites and the accursed of God.

ANOTHER RAID MADE.

Another Lot of Stolen Jewelry Captured at Saloshin's Shop.

The removal of stolen goods from Saloshin's pawnshop to the station house continued yesterday. Chief of Police Connolly has now in the safe about fifteen watches and several other pieces of jewelry which he recovered yesterday. They embrace all the latest patterns and character of material. Chief Connolly desires all parties who have lost watches and jewelry to call at the station house and examine the stock he has on hand.

Death of Mrs. G. G. Griffin. Died, in Covington, Ga., November 18, 1891, Mrs. G. G. Griffin, wife of Dr. G. G. Griffin. Mrs. Griffin will be remembered by many, especially as Miss Juliette Reed, daughter of Major Nathan H. Reed, one of the most honored citizens. Mrs. Griffin leaves five children to mourn their loss: Mrs. Renshaw Jones, of Covington, Ga.; Mr. R. P. Griffin, of Cassville; Misses Mamie, Lella and Susie Griffin, of Covington, Ga.

St. Charles Hotel, Charleston, S. C. In the business center; the most liberal managed hotel in the south. Commercial travelers' headquarters.

We have a jewelry factory and are prepared to execute the most difficult designs in enamel, diamonds, jewelry and we shall be pleased to show you through. MAIER & BECKELMEYER, 21-75.

The Fourteenth Club of the Church of Our Father will meet Thursday, November 22nd, at the church. Programs appropriate to Thanksgiving Day. All invited.

THE Ryan COMPANY.

While others are squalling like stuck pigs about dull times, no trade, etc., this progressive house has a move on that is tantalizing in the extreme to back-number merchants. Our three buyers, now in New York, sending us carload after carload of new goods bought at ridiculous prices with that stuff, we are all in the chase after CASH. Look at this, come early, avoid the rush and get the bargains of your life.

7:35 O'CLOCK.

200 more of those Calico Dresses, 10 yards each, at 25 cents per dress.

965 pairs "M. A. Packard's" Men's Calf Bals. and Congress, \$1.75; worth \$2.50.
4,000 pairs "Wm. Dorch and Son's" Men's Calf Bals. and Congress, \$2.00; worth \$3.50.
720 pairs "L. Reynolds's" Men's hand-sewed Shoes, \$2.50; worth \$4.00.
825 pairs "Geo. Keith's" Men's fine hand-sewed Shoes, \$3.00; worth \$4.50.
675 pairs "Boynton's" Men's fine hand-made Shoes, all styles in Calf and Kangaroo, \$4.00; reduced from \$7.00.
1,000 pairs "Stribley's" Ladies' fine Dongola Button Shoes, C. S. and Opera last, \$1.75; reduced from \$2.50.
2,250 pairs Sachs' Ladies' fine hand-sewed and hand turned Shoes, \$2; former price, \$3.50.
1,000 pairs Thos. Bolton's and Curtis & Wheeler's Ladies' fine Shoes in all styles, \$2.50; cheap at \$4.50.
576 pairs Gardner & Estes' Ladies' hand-turned and hand-sewed Shoes, \$3; reduced from \$5.
450 pairs Ziegler's Infants' Kid Button Shoes, 0 to 5, 75c; worth \$1.25.
600 pairs W. H. Merriam's Children's fine Dongola Button Shoes, with patent tip, 8 to 10½, \$1; worth \$1.50.
760 pairs Ziegler's Children's fine Dress Shoes, 8 to 10½, \$1.25; worth \$1.75.

8:10 O'CLOCK.

50 dozen Ladies' Kid Gloves, new fall shades, Centimeri cut, 5 button, worth \$1.50 per pair, only 25 cents.

1,200 Men's all-wool Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 45c.
600 Men's camel-hair Shirts and Drawers, 45c.
800 Ladies' finest camel-hair Novelty Dress Patterns, worth from \$15 to \$40; your choice only \$7.50.
49 pieces black Silk Warp Henriettas, 99c.
100 pieces double-width Wool Tricots, 24c.
92 pieces double-width Ladies' Cloth, 24c.
100 dozen Kid Gloves, 5-button length, 55c pair.
100 pieces 38 and 40 inches wide, double-width Serge Flannel, all colors, on bargain counter only 17c yard.

8:45 O'CLOCK.

100 pieces double-width Wool Cashmere, all colors, 7½ cents per yard.

94 pieces English Tapestry Carpet, 82c yard.
141 pieces Body Brussels Carpet, imported, 94c yard.
800 dozen Gents' fine Scarfs and Ties, only 25c each.
1,000 dozen Suspenders at 15c, 30c and 40c; great bargain.
94 pieces Scotch Turkey-red Damask, 35c yard.
800 Children's Cape Overcoats, \$1.25 to \$4.50.
Children's fine all-wool Cheviot Suits, \$3.
800 Boys' long Pants, \$1.25 to \$3.
1,000 Children's heavy-weight Pants, 50c; worth \$1.50.
67 pieces Axminster Ingrain Carpet, 71c yard.

9:30 O'CLOCK.

85 pieces Lonsdale Bleaching, 5 cents yard.

100 dozen Linen Towels, big drive, at 10c each.
200 dozen Linen Towels, "a daisy," at 15c each.
191 dozen extra-size Linen Towels, at 20c each.
490 pieces 36-inch Wool Suitings, 17c only.
162 pieces 36-inch English Homespun Suitings, "wool," at 24c.
200 pieces double-width Henriettas, wool, 25c yard.

10:00 O'CLOCK.

55 pieces Lonsdale Cambrie, 7½c yard.

BARGAIN TABLE NO. 1.--800 Suits of Men's Clothing in solid and fancy colors, from Seasongood Menderson and Max Stadler & Co., only \$3 Suit. Who can touch this?
BARGAIN TABLE NO. 2.--418 Men's Chinchilla Coats and Vests, plain and fancy, worsted and cassimere new shades, from Hammerslough & Bernheim Bauer. They go at \$5. How's this?
BARGAIN TABLE NO. 3.--278 Men's Suits, Cheviots, Cassimere and Worsted, made by Adler Bros. & Hamburger, only \$7 suit.
BARGAIN TABLE NO. 4.--500 Men's Suits, all the latest styles made by Stein, Block & Co., and Adler Bros., in Cheviots, Tricots, Homespuns, etc., your choice only \$9, less than half what you pay elsewhere. 1,000 new Overcoats from Steinhardt, Hildeberg and Myer and Wallach at prices less than any of the little clothing dealers in this village can buy at. 1,000 pair wool jeans pants, slightly damaged, for Monday 50c pair.

10:45 O'CLOCK.

80 pieces Pepperell Bleached 10-4 Sheeting, only 15 cents per yard.

8 O'CLOCK AND ALL DAY.

The choice of 800 pieces Imported Dress Goods, finest all-wool goods made, in solid colors, plaids, stripes, etc.; former price on these have been from 70c to \$1.50; you can have your choice at 49c. This holds good only for Monday; after that they will be sold at their original prices.

100 Ladies' wool Blazer Jackets, \$1 each.
162 pieces double-width Plaid Dress Goods, on Bargain Table only, 9½c yard.
100 pairs Lace Curtains, 4 yards long, only \$1.90 pair.
800 extra-heavy Crochet Quilts, 95c each.
79 pieces double-width Table Linen, 35c yard.
Special sale in our Handkerchief Department for Ladies' and Gents' Goods.
48 pieces heavy English Carpet, 60c yard.
Special sale in our Linen Department of Damasks, Match Sets, Doylies and Towels. Big bargains.

REMEMBER--We have carload upon carload of new goods bought at the recent big sales for cash while others, pretending to compete with us, were either asleep or did not have the cash to purchase with. Hence our great advantage. Don't stop until you see us if you want to save money.

THE RYAN COMPANY.

NEW YORK

Touching the Complexion
Legislature

THE STEADFASTNESS

The Conduct of Mr.
Mugwump Fr

THE NEXT PRESIDE

And the Affairs of the Rich
Company--The
ship Race.

New York, November 21.

fight for the control of the new
growing red-hot, and the wo
So far the democrats have
of it, and they will probably
state and assembly.

Both parties are fighting
no hesitation as to methods
desired results. The democr
the board of canvassers of O
imitating the republican supe
ryan county, have counted in
democratic assemblyman.

Ignored a supreme court
the matter will now
to the court.

The state board of canvass
probably seat Ryan. David
republican candidate, had a
the face of the returns, but
the same name, and a few
not have the necessary Jr.
were thrown out, which
forty, and he was declared

The Death of Senat
The death of Senator D
who claimed to have been
the democrats. In the eve
order a new election, it is b
that will be beyond quest
are still claiming the legist
publicans are on the defens
crying foul. Much depend
the state board of canvass
relied on to seat every dem
fairly elected or who is en
on a technicality or by rep

Governor Hill on
Hill is on guard and, not
looks close now, it is a
the democrats will organ
Beakes, the republican ass
in by the republican supe
county, will be unseated.
going to make sure of a m
to three on joint ballot.

All the leading candid
the next national house
have been in New York th
secure pledges of support
Bynum and Springer hav
Crisp is the only man, who
congratulation. Mills was
Brooklyn, where most of
was done, and there
tion that he will
than two votes

New York state delegat
Cummings has been doing
work in the interest of
he pledges given the Georg
in the summer will be re
and Bynum will receive no
unless there is a new and
which is by no means pro
receive at least thirty of
York delegation.

Hill in Wash
Governor Hill has been
engage apartments for the
not going to occupy them
are safely in control of th
and Lieutenant Governor
governor some assurance
had break in the event he
the executive chair for a
fact is, Governor
go to Washington un
Times, which is known as
of ex-President Cleveland
ported Flower in a half
now openly charging
with trying to steal the sen
line is continues to boom
course is not going to hel
The course of The Times
meaning that Cleveland
for Tammany support, w
fected, and now his organ
open enemy of Tammany
democracy of the state.

The Next Con
A big delegation of pr
lefts here today for Wash
disseminate the national con
vention in this city. The
understood here as insp
Platt in the interest of
no Blaine men on the
Washington.

The Richmond
There has been little
mond Terminal securities
gossip about the
in the control of
It seems to be settled
some sort of a reorganizi
meeting in December.
self favors this, and the
furnished the money to
the financial difficulties a
resented in the new dire
open question whether t
accept either the presiden
and Danville or the Ter
will be believed that he
station as president of th
as a director representing
interest.

Not in th
Grover Cleveland is n
presidential nomination
New York delegation is
surprise Mr. Cleveland
It is a fact that the par
campaign has lost him
chance, if he ever had
state delegation. The e
been an enemy of Tam
speeches for Flower in
practically surrendered
This
will-stocking mugwump
not support him now.

Mr. Cleveland is the
the gold men of Wall
mugwumps, and of the
organization that sold
campaign. Opposed
hall, the Kings
led by Boss McLaughl
cliques of Buffalo and
four organizations us
David B. Hill and Ric
trol the state delegatio
New York politics will
A politician who
of both Hill and
the statement
will be con
of the ticket by the de
democrats. These three me

HANGED BY THE NECK.

The Speedy Visitation of Justice in Mt. Vernon.

FOUR WEEKS TELLS THE WHOLE STORY.

Blasch Executed for the Murder of Bowen on the 31st of October Last—The Story of the Crime.

MT. VERNON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—William Blasch was hanged here this afternoon for the murder of a man named Bowen.

On Saturday night, October 31st, Blasch, who is a mulatto, went to the house of Mr. Mobley. Blasch entered his face with his greasy to disfigure himself.

For the Purpose of Robbery. Mobley had just sold some land and was supposed to have money. Blasch demanded this money. No attention was paid to him at first, until he drew a pistol. Mobley secured his Winchester rifle. Mobley is a cripple and before he could use his gun the desperate negro seized and wrestled it away. By this time Bowen, who had been sitting on the piazza, had procured a pistol and was returning to the scene when Blasch fired and killed him.

A Cold-Blooded Murder.

It was a cold-blooded murder. Blasch tried to escape, but he was soon captured. He had washed off the car grease, but enough was found around the edges of his nails to identify him as the villain of the tragedy. Finally he confessed, and was hanged. Blasch claimed to have two accomplices. Blasch finally admitted that he had done the dastardly work single-handed. He made no defense, failed to set up an alibi, and was tried and convicted.

It Was Public.

The execution was a public one, and the people flocked in from all around the country, bringing their dinners with them. They were very orderly, and the execution passed off without disturbance.

He Was Not Guilty.

WATKINSVILLE, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—Mr. Clarence Maxey was arrested Sunday night under a warrant charging him with breaking into Mr. Bud Jones's store at Cross Roads and robbing the safe of about three hundred dollars several days ago. In a court trial Wednesday the state failed to prove the charge against the young man, and he was turned loose. It was proven that he was in bed at the time the robbery was committed.

Jailed on a Serious Charge.

IRWINTON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—Tom Broughton, the negro boy who was arrested for attempted rape on the person of a negro girl in Bloodworth district, is safely lodged in jail. He will be tried at the spring term of Wilkinson superior court, and it is hoped that the law will mete out a full measure to this young villain. Such characters should not be set free among a civilized people.

Will Need More Sheriffs.

IRWINTON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—If things don't change soon we will need more sheriffs to attend to our mortgages. Our bills are being paid slowly, and we have already made several seizures, and will be compelled to make more seizures, and will be a wonderful change. Collections have been the poorest for many years, all on account of the low price of cotton.

The Marshal's Deadly Aim.

BUENA VISTA, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—City Marshal A. B. Jackson shot and killed R. E. Butt here this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

That Cotton Factory.

How the Co-Operative Plan Works in Whitfield County.

TUNNELL HILL, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—We are glad to report that the co-operative cotton factory for Whitfield county, to be located at this place, is meeting with deserved success. The soliciting committee is doing good work, adding daily several shares of stock to the subscription. We are sure that in many months to have the desired number of shares taken and the books closed. This co-operative factory is an enterprise that every man can own an interest in. The shares are placed at \$1 each, thus giving the poor man an opportunity as well as the man of means to control an interest in the big manufactory.

A Retail Grocery Assigns.

SAVANNAH, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—The Mutual Trading Company, which has been doing a retail grocery and liquor business at the corner of Whitaker and State streets, made an assignment today. The amount of the firm's liabilities is not known, but the attorney who is acting for the creditors, that it given a little time, the creditors will be paid off dollar for dollar. This means, however, that the stockholders of the concern, who are all Savannah people, will lose everything. The Thurbur-Whitland company, of New York, one of the heaviest creditors, entered suit against the insolvent firm last night in the city court.

Farmers, Note This.

CUTHBERT, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—There is in this county a young man who quit the mercantile business for years ago. We think it was, and went to his farm. The land was poor, had been poor for years and years, but he went to work, and today that same poor land is yielding big crops. On land that ten years ago took six and seven acres to produce one bale of cotton, he now makes from eight to twelve hundred pounds per acre.

Another Brass Band.

OSCEOLA, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—The colored people of this city, church to make up money to purchase instruments for a brass band. Nearly every town has a brass band, and Osceola is going to have one before it gets to be a town, so as to be ready. Nothing like being fixed in time.

The Stockholders Meet.

MACON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—The stockholders of the Macon and Atlantic road held a meeting this afternoon. Strong and Grabfield, of New York, and Young, of Savannah, attended. Nothing of great importance was done. It is said there stands ready a party willing to give the road \$75,000 for Colleton.

The Plaintiff Lost.

MACON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—Strange things are happening in this world of wonderment. Today, in the Bibb superior court, the jury in the case of Cano vs. the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway rendered a verdict for the defendant. Cano sued for \$20,000 damages for the loss of a leg. While intoxicated he jumped off a moving train, and the wheels cut off one of his legs.

The Opelika Fair Closed.

OPELIKA, Ala., November 21.—[Special.]—Opelika's great exposition closed today, and it has been a phenomenal success. Fully 25,000 people were in attendance during the week, and were perfectly delighted. Financially, it was more than the management expected. All pronounce it the greatest fair ever seen in east Alabama.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, November 21.—The following is the statement of the associated banks for the week ending today:

Reserve, increase	\$3,771,830
Loans, increase	6,490
Deposits, increase	2,354,530
Legal tenders, increase	1,283,690
Circulation, increase	5,492,400
Banks now hold	\$13,327,750 in excess of the legal requirements of the 30 per cent. rule.

FRESTON'S RED-ACE

MADE ANY HEADACHE—NOTHING ELSE.

REQUIRED TO GIVE BOND

For Intimidating Government Witnesses.

An Interesting Case.

MACON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—James G. Jones and J. Allison Collier, of Colquitt county, and George Green, of Jones county, were arrested here today for the grand jury for intimidation of government witnesses and the whipping of Burrell Holland and wife in October last in Mitchell county, near Pelham, Ga. They were arrested yesterday by United States Marshal Corbett and passed, and brought before the court today at Macon. They were required to give bond in the sum of \$500 for their appearance.

It seems, as before reported in THE CONSTITUTION, that Burrell Holland, of Colquitt, was arrested and brought to Macon charged with illicit distilling. Holland admitted his guilt, but implicated several others, one of whom was Allison Collier. Collier was arrested and brought to Macon, and bound over to Holland was a witness against him. When Holland returned to his home in Colquitt county he heard that one of the Colliers had threatened to kill him. He went on sight. Later a number of masked men went to Holland's house one night and demanded admission, but this was refused. When the men were about to leave, Holland took Holland and his wife out of the house and applied a number of lashes to them, because, as they said, Holland and his wife were acting as spies. Holland was then taken to the illicit distilling cases. Holland swears he recognized some of his assailants. On Holland's testimony indictments were found by the grand jury against the parties whose arrest was made yesterday and who were brought to Macon today and bound over. The charge against the prisoners is under section 5406 of the federal statutes, which provides for the punishment by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of years not exceeding six, of any person or persons who conspire to injure a witness in the United States because of his having testified in the United States courts.

Macon Gossip.

MACON, Ga., November 21.—[Special.]—The Georgia Southern and Florida road will sell round-trip special tickets from Macon to Florida for one fare, on November 23rd, limited to thirty days.

The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Long were held this afternoon from St. Joseph's Catholic church. She was about one hundred years old. The deceased was the mother of the late Pat Long. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock, and was attended by a large number of friends. The interment was in the cemetery of the same name.

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The funeral of the pretty infant child of Mr. J. T. Conner was held today. The deceased was one of a pair of twins. The other child died last week.

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THEY WERE ANGRY.

A Libelous Circular Received in Atlanta

CREATES A GENUINE SENSATION.

Several Well-Known Georgia Lawyers Denounced They Reply in Very Strong Language.

The Continental Collection Union is an organization claiming to be a collecting business, with offices at 140 and 142 West Front street, Cincinnati, O.

The officers are W. H. Sloan, president, and R. A. Schofield, treasurer. The bill heads of the union have the legend, "Sloan's Legal and Financial Register."

This collection union, or legal and financial register, created quite a flurry of excitement and indignation among the Atlanta lawyers yesterday.

This excitement was caused by a printed circular, from this concern, containing the names of some of the most prominent lawyers in the state, and denouncing them all as being dishonest, and utterly unreliable.

The names of a number of the most reliable and best known attorneys in Atlanta headed the list of fifty or more Georgia lawyers, who were denounced by the circular.

The Atlanta gentlemen are Walter H. Rhett, Tompkins & Brandon, J. D. Cunningham, Alex. C. King, Howard C. Erwin, B. M. Turner, C. W. Seidell, James W. Green, George P. Roberts, Thomas F. Ashworth, Halsey & Bateman.

This was followed by the names of some of the best known gentlemen in the state. Among them are Congressman Thomas E. Watson, of the tenth; Congressman Rufus E. Lester, of Savannah; Judge George F. Guber, Marietta; Judge C. C. Kilbee, Hawkinsville; Judge S. C. Atkinson, Brunswick; John P. Shannon, Elberton; Solicitor Howard Thompson, Gainesville; Evans & Evans, Sandersville; John S. Shely, Savannah, and many others.

These circulars are not dated but start out this way:

"We are obliged to withdraw our recommendation of the lawyers named below, and to expel them from membership in the Continental Collection Union. This action is based upon our experience with them in business intercourse. We have found them utterly unreliable and dishonest, they have repudiated their written agreements and refused to pay their debts. We have found, after a long experience, that an attorney who won't pay his debts is a person not to be trusted in a fiduciary capacity. We ask the aid and influence of honest and conscientious lawyers, as well as all merchants, to assist us in the movement we have inaugurated."

"If you will refuse to employ the men whose names are given in any manner whatsoever, they will soon be seeking an occupation in some other line of business, and the bar relieved of the burden of their reputation."

This circular was printed and at the bottom was "Continental Collection Union." The names of Sloan and Schofield are at the top as president and secretary.

The lawyers took. One of these libelous circulars came into the hands of THE CONSTITUTION, and a reporter was sent to look up the gentlemen whose names were printed on it, and hear their version of the story.

Colonel Walter H. Rhett, whose name heads the list, was seen. He was very indignant, and it might not have been healthy for any representative of the collection union to have called upon him yesterday. He felt deeply outraged at the circular, which he pronounced utterly false.

"This is no new thing," said he. "This man Sloan did the same thing just about a year ago. At that time, ten indictments for criminal libel were returned against him by the Fulton county grand jury. Myself and Judge H. B. Tompkins, whose name was on the list, obtained two requisitions from Governor Gordon upon the governor of Ohio, for Sloan, and, at our own expense, sent Detective Frank Couch to Cincinnati, and had him arrested. Sloan employed counsel, and the judge before whom he was carried decided that we could not have Sloan brought to Georgia, because we could not prove that he had ever been in this state. He said, however, that he would be glad to send him to Georgia, if he could do so legally. Sloan has not been out of the state of Ohio in ten years for fear he will be arrested as soon as he gets over the line."

"It is a blackmailing scheme. I never had any contract with Sloan at all, but I have spent considerable money to have him brought to Georgia for punishment."

By sending me a circular containing a number of names, whom he denounced as dishonest, and threatened to print among them if I did not send him \$10. He claimed that we had subscribed for it, for one year, but when I was over, of course, I paid him no longer. If we can ever get him, I will give him the money he will spend the balance of his days in the Georgia penitentiary."

Colonel Alex. C. King was seen and shown the circular.

"I made," said he, "an agreement to represent them here several years ago. The concern went to pieces and claimed that I owed it something. I owe it nothing, and I am in Halifax before I will give them a cent."

Colonel Morris Brandon was even more emphatic than Mr. King.

"It is," said he, "a bogus collection agency similar to those which abound in the northwest and succeed in swindling lawyers. It is operated by a beast by the name of Sloan, who takes a ghoulish pleasure in issuing libelous circulars against lawyers who refuse to be blackmailed by him. A year or so ago he sent to various business houses here circulars to the effect that he had expelled Judge Tompkins, myself and others from his pretended association of lawyers, because of improper conduct. We immediately had the miserable scoundrel indicted for libel, and at our personal expense sent Captain E. F. Couch to Ohio to arrest him. In the meantime Sloan, not knowing the steps we were taking to have him brought to justice, sent us a letter saying that unless I sent him \$10 at once he would issue more circulars. Of course I made no reply to his threat, and pretty soon he did publish more circulars. Captain Couch was dismissed from Cincinnati. He employed an ex-Governor Foster and other legal talent, and was assisted from Captain Couch on the ground that he had never been within the state of Georgia. The Cincinnati papers for some time after this were full of accounts of trials for libel of this man Sloan. I heard no more from him until last week. He sent an agent to me saying he would compromise with me if I would pay him the original sum, \$5. I refused to pay him a cent, though it is very annoying to have the wretch constantly sending out his lying circulars from his hiding place in another state, while we have no remedy. His claim is that these attorneys owe him five or ten dollars, and refuse to pay it. I would myself, and I am sure each of the other lawyers

TEACHING TEACHERS.

An Amusing Session of the Members of the Normal Class.

A LIVELY LESSON IN ORTHOPEY.

A Big Gathering of Teachers-Superintendent Sloan's Talk-Interesting Gossip About the Schools.

One of the pleasantest and most profitable meetings of public school teachers held in Atlanta recently took place yesterday morning in the Girls' High school building.

It was the regular session of the teachers in the primary normal class, and every white school in Atlanta was represented.

The first half hour was devoted to music, and Professor Davis, who has charge of that department, talked interestingly for ten or fifteen minutes at class singing, etc.

Major W. F. Sloan, superintendent of the public schools, was called to the front and gave a talk to the teachers, his subject being children honesty and truth. A teacher should, he said, inculcate moral principles as well as intellectual ideas, by precept and example. It is not enough to cultivate the mind; the heart must be touched and the moral sensibilities aroused. The teacher should be a model of integrity in his own life, and his example should be as potent as his precept. In the smallest transactions the child must be just as punctilious as he is in larger concerns. While the teacher is engaged in his duty, he should also see that his moral nature is developed.

Major Sloan spoke at least an hour, and the teachers gave him a most respectful and enthusiastic reception. He addressed the teachers to teach the children how to study. They must not allow their pupils to learn by rote, but must learn how to think for themselves. They must learn how to walk without his preceptor's help, and must acquire a certain independence of thought and action. At the conclusion of his address, Superintendent Sloan was thanked by the teachers for the good advice he had given them.

Then followed a highly entertaining exercise called the "Fifth Reader." Every teacher was called upon to select a line from the "Fifth Reader," and to recite it with a scathing verbal criticism. If any teacher failed to do this, he was honorably excused. The exercise was most amusing and instructive. It was a half hour of keen-edged teachers. All lapses in orthoepy were speedily caught up, and the offenders were called to time and corrected. Some spirited debates were engaged in as to the proper pronunciation of such words as "suite," "after," "laughter," "master," "either," "neither," "interesting" and others.

It was noticed that some of the most skillful elocutionists were brought down on simple words. There was none that was perfect—no, not one. This proved an amusing as well as a profitable diversion, and the teachers left it with enthusiasm, and enjoyed it keenly.

Superintendent Sloan made inquiries of all the teachers to find out how many school children there were in the city. He was told that there were 300. A few weeks ago the number was twice as large.

The teachers were then asked to select a line from the "Fifth Reader," and to recite it with a scathing verbal criticism. If any teacher failed to do this, he was honorably excused. The exercise was most amusing and instructive. It was a half hour of keen-edged teachers. All lapses in orthoepy were speedily caught up, and the offenders were called to time and corrected. Some spirited debates were engaged in as to the proper pronunciation of such words as "suite," "after," "laughter," "master," "either," "neither," "interesting" and others.

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THE ATLANTA PRESS CLUB.

Captain Evan P. Howell Elected to the Presidency.

The Atlanta Press Club was organized last night.

In pursuance of the call published in the city press a considerable number of newspaper men met at 7 o'clock in the editorial rooms of THE CONSTITUTION.

Mr. P. H. Moran was called to the chair. He said that the growing importance of the press in Atlanta demanded an organization which would reflect the progressiveness of its members. The press stands at the front, where its members are always seen and where the impressions it creates are carried off to distant lands. We should, therefore, be careful to make the proper impression upon visitors as a general issue. It is no egotism to say that the influence of the press is more far-reaching than that of any other calling, because the exigency of their calling forces them to the front, where they are always seen. For the purpose of giving the press a more effective and of maintaining the esprit de corps of our membership, we should unite. For this purpose business is now in order.

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